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LIBERTY STANDARD.

"Poclaim Liberty throughout all theland, nnto al the inhabitants thereof."---Leviticus, 25: 10.

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TRACTS! TRACTS! TRACTS!

Anti-Slavery Tracts, in any quantity, can be had at the Office of the Liberty Standard, at Boston prices,—12 pages for one cent, or 300 tracts of fonr pages each for *one dollar*.
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THE LIBERTY STANDARD
Will be fnrnished to subscribers till after the November Election, for *twenty-five cents a copy*, where four copies or upwards are taken.

THE WHIG PARTY AND TEXAS.

Will the whig party prevent the annexation of Texas?—It is now strongly claimed by the friends of that party that they will do so if successfnl, and that the Liberty Party ought to abandon its own existence and join them on this ground. Let us candidly examine this claim.

The Whig Party, as such, is not opposed to Annexation.—This was no part of the objects for which it was organized nor has it adopted it as a measure to be sought by that party. During nearly ten years there has been one continued and most determined effort by the slave power to secure a connection of Texas with this Union. Efforts were unsuccessfully made to purchase it, then to obtain it by conquest by means of a war with Muxico. In 1837 Texas made a formal application for annexation to the government of the United States, but the measure was resisted by the President, Mr. Van Buren. This result was attributed by Texas to the abolitionists, and no doubt correctly.

Since that time the object has never been lost sight of by the south, but sought by every artifice and in every hopeful form.—At some periods it has been well nigh accomplished, but a favorable Providence ruled in the darkest hour.

During all this long contest the abolitionists were left to contend nearly alone. They circulated and poured petitions into congress by hundreds of thousands; they argued with and agitated the country; sought out and exposed the plots of slaveholders, which were thereby defeated; they supported Mr. Adams who fought this measure in congress almost alone, and it is owing to their sleepless vigilance and untiring efforts that Texas is not now a part of this Union.

After the scheme was revived by the present administration, hostility to John Tyler, a hope to circumvent the Liberty Party, together with some real opposition to the measure, called forth some effort against it, but with few exceptions it was faint and equivocal till *after* Mr. Clay's position was known. Able arguments against Texas were refused publication by whig papers, such as a masterly review of Mr. Webster's letter to Bocanegra, and Mr. Birney's able letter against annexation, lest they should injure the party.

At the national whig convention at Baltimore in May last, where we reasonably looked for a statement of whig policy, not one word was said by the convention against this scheme. Had the subject been opened there it would doubtless have exploded the convention. We find then no opposition to annexation by the whig party as such. *A man who favors it is good a whig as he who opposes it, and no party can be relied on to do when in power, what it would not pledge itself to do before the election.*

MR. CLAY'S POSITION.

What is Mr. Clay's position on this question? He is known to have ever been a distinguished supporter of the 'balance of power,' between liberty and slavery in this country, and avowedly to maintain this, he carried the admission of Missouri in 1820, as a slave state. And in his celebrated speech in 1839, and recently endorsed by him anew, he says it was 'agreed and understood' at the admission of Missouri, that 'the line of 36 degrees 30 minutes north latitude should be the boundary between the slave and free states.' Hence if Texas is admitted he will feel bound to admit it as a slave state.

He first proposed the annexation of Texas, by a motion to that effect, April 3, 1820.

At the commencement of the session of 1836-7, a resolution was brought forward for the acknowledgement of the independence of Texas, as a part of the grand plot of the slave power; as Mr. Adams says, 'for hastening and facilitating the annexation of Texas to this Union,' which he adds, was '*smuggled through both Houses of Congress*,' at the 'midnight hour,' and at the close of Jackson's administration. How did Mr. Clay act at this crisis? *He voted uniformly with his bitterest political opponents, against his northern friends, against re-considering the clandestine recognition of Texan independence.* Look at facts, as found in the Senate Journal, 2nd Session, 24th Congress, 1836-7, p. 110.

Mr. Walker of Mississippi, introduced the resolution for Recognition, Jan. 12, and on his motion it was postponed to Jan. 18; and again to Feb. 10, when on motion of Mr. Hubbard it was laid on the table without a division. Feb. 13, Mr. Walker moved to take up the subject. Lost: Yeas—Messrs. Black *Calhoun*, CLAY, Fulton, Hendricks, King of Georgia, Moore, Houton, Parker, *Preston*, *Walker*, White—12. Nays 32.

Feb. 27. On motion of Mr. Walker the Senate took up the subject. Mr. Hibbard moved to postpone—carried—yeas 25. Naya, Messrs. Benton, Black, *Calhoun*, CLAY, Crittenden, Cuthbert, Erving of Illinois, Fulton, Hendricks, *Linn*, Houton, Nicholas, Nowell, Parker, *Preston*, Rives, Robinson, Spencer, Strange, *Walker*, White—21.

March 1. Subject resumed. Mr. Buchanan moved to lay on the table. Lost: 19 to 22. Mr. Nowell moved an amendment.—Lost: 16 to 25. The Resolution was then carried—23 to 19. This vote Mr. Clay dodged. The next day both parties rallied for a final struggle. Northern men wished to reconsider and reverse the vote—southern men to retain it.

March 2. Mr. Ruggles moved to reconsider. Calhoun moved to lay the motion on the table. Lost—23 to 25. CLAY, Walker, and Calhoun voting in the minority. The main question was then put and lost by a tie—24 to 24. Here again Mr. Clay is found voting with Calhoun, Walker, Preston, Benton, &c. and in aupport of one of the most censnrable acts of Jackson's administration. It was 'smuggling' in national shame. Here was Mr. Clay in 1837 in relation to Texas. His vote would have turned the scale.

We now come to his letter of April 17, 1844. which was written *while his expected competitor was a northern man.* After expressing his abhorrence of the measure as one of John Tyler's, and hinting a doubt whether annexation would strengthen the slave interest, that war must be avoided—treaties regarded, and the union preserved, he says:

"If, without the loss of national character, without the hazard of foreign war, with the general concurrence of the nation, without any danger to the integrity of the Union, and without any unreasonable price fer Texas; the question of annexation were presented, it would appear in quite a different light from that which I apprehend it is now to be regarded."

At the conclusion of his letter Mr. Clay sums up his opinions as follows:

"In conclusion, they [his opinions] may be stated in a few words to be, that I consider the annexation of Texas, AT THIS TIME, without the assent of Mexico, as a measure compromising the national character, involving us certainly in war with Mexico, probably with other foreign powers, dangerous to the integrity of the Union, inexpedient in the preaent financial condition of the country, and not called for by any general expression of public opinion."

This letter contained no opinion reapecting the scheme of annexation, except in certain specified circumstances, and hints clearly that in other circumstances, and at another time he would go for it. The "Junius Tract" No. 9, says:

"MR. CLAY'S POSITION ON THE ANNEXATION QUESTION, LEAVES IT PRECISELY WHERE IT WAS. HE OPENS AND SHUTS NO DOOR ON THIS QUESTION, NOR DOES HE PUT HIS LITTLE FINGER ON ONE. HE LEAVES THE QUESTION OF ANNEXATION OPEN AND UNEMBARRASSED FOR THE FUTURE DECISION OF THE PARTIES CONCERNED."

This is perfectly correct, and throws to the winds on whig authority, the pretension that this letter committed him against the plot.

But the democratic candidate being a southern man and fully pledged to Texas, an *explanation* of Mr. Clay's letter was necessary at the south; and this is found in a letter from him addressed to the editor of the Tuscaloosa Monitor, Ala. The occasion of the letter was this: The democrats had charged Mr. Clay with seeking the support of Abolitionists, when saying in his first letter that he thinks Texas ought not to be admitted "in decided opposition to a considerable and reputable portion of the confederacy." This that editor denied, alleging that Mr. Clay there referred to *States*, and not to any number of individuals, and wrote to Mr. Clay. The answer is dated July 1, and says: "*You rightly conceived my meaning*." He then adda:

"As to the idea of my courting the Abolitionists it is perfectly absurd. No man in the United States has been half as much abused by them as I have been.

I consider the Union a great political partnership; and that new members ought not to be admitted into the concern at the imminent hazard of its dissolution. Personally, I could have no objection to the Annexation of Texas; but I certainly would be unwilling to see the existing Union dissolved or aeriously jeoparded for the sake of acquiring Texas. If any one desire to know the leading and paramount object of my public life, the preaervation of this Union will furnish him the key."

Here we have the man's true sentiments. PERSONALLY, I COULD HAVE NO OBJECTION TO THE ANNEXATION OF TEXAS." The only objections he makes are dissolution, and war with Mexico. The first is totally futile for one half of New England even is now committed to annexation through the democratic party, and very few except non-resistants name any such issue. Nothing therefore remains but to adjust the matter with Mexico, and the work is done. *Henry Clay has no further objection.* Let South Carolina and Missouri threaten dissolution, and he might consistently renew his old "compomise" policy and go for annexation as the means of preserving the union. *He has no personal objection to it* now, and he is known ever to have been decidedly in favor of the scheme. Such is Mr. Clay's position.—

POSITION OF SOUTHERN WHIGS.

This division of the party having dictated a candidate for President and vice President, is entitled to be heard. Where do they stand?

The Richmond Whig, a leading Clay paper, thus speaks of the public sentiment of Virginia on the snbject of annexation:

"The people of Virginia, as far as we have been able to learn (and we presume none others in the State possess better sources of information,) are in favor of annexation *at the proper time, and under the proper circumstances*."

The Memphis Eagle (Tenn) says:

"In giving publicity to Mr. Clay's very able letter on Texas annexation, we have time only to remark, *that it is all his friends or his country could demand of the subject.* WE ARE SATISFIED WITH IT.'

A letter from New Orleans, published in a late number of the National Intelligencer, says, "The feeling is gaining ground, that enough has been said and done upon the Texas annexation subject, till Mr. Clay is elected. The subject then, they expect, will very soon be brought before the American people upon its merits, and will SOON BE DISPOSED OF AS IT SHOULD BE."

Hon. W. C. Rives of Virginia.—The following is an extract from a Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, who is highly commended by the National Intelligencer.

"The best speech on the Texas qnestion in the Senate, was made by the Hon. William C. Rives, who is for the annexation, and at the same time against the immediate execution of the measure, without the consent ef Mexico. You may depend on it, he speaks from the cards, for I should not be astonished, in case Mr. Clay's election to see him appointed Secretary of State, and in that capacity signing the very treaty for that purpose. Mr. Clay, should he be elected, will be as great a partizan for Texas as any of the champions in the field; while Mr. Tyler, even in surrendering his administration, would see his measures alternately adopted by both great political parties."

[From the Baltimore American, Jnly 17.]

"If those who really desire the annexation of Texas wonld consider the subject fairly, they would probably find *that the chances in favor of a safe and secure annexation are greater with Mr. Clay in the Presidential chair than with any other man, if it can be had honorably and fairly, Mr. Clay's administration will probably witness the consummation of the measure of annexation.*

We speak on this subject merely from the inferences growing out of Mr. Clay's known opinions and former course with regard to Texas, and *from these inferences we are persuaded that the chances of ultimate annexation will be greater in the event of his election than in view of any other event. In fact Mr. Clay's position on this subject, instead of closing the door against the admis- of Texas into our Union, points out the only way in which such admission can eventually take place.*"

A writer in the Charleston Courier, S. C. says:

"MR. CLAY and MR. VAN BUREN ARE ONLY OPPOSED TO THE MEASURE UNDER PRESENT CIRCUMSTANCES, and they nut only admit the propriety of bringing Texas into the confederacy when the present objections are removed, but the great probability, that in a short time those objections will disappear."

The editor of the Spirit of Liberty, Pittsburg, says he has in his possession one of the Whig Ward Badges, of Louisville, which runs thus:

"Fifth Ward.—Clay and Frelinghuysen.—Whig principles!!—A sound National Currency;—Protection to American Industry; Distribution of the public lands;—Restriction of the Kingly Veto power;—One Presidential Term;—ANNEXATION on honorable terms, and when called for by the People.

Hon. Mr. Rives, Whig Senator from Va., in a speech made three weeks ago, and reported in brief in the Richmond Whig, said he himself was not opposed to the ultimate annexation of Texas—at a proper time and under honorable circumstances"—i. e. under Mr. Clay. And he declared his belief "THAT MR. CLAY WAS FOR ULTIMATE ANNEXATION—*the whole course of Mr. Clay showed this*, and he was willing to leave it in the hands of Mr. Clay."

The Nashville Whig says of the annexation question in Tennessee:

"The 'sober second thought' of the people has caused thousands to contemplate it in a different aspect from that in which it was first presented. *Immediate* annexation is not considered so important a matter that it should absorb every thing else. A majority of the people are in favor of it at a proper time, but they are willing to abide that time."

At the Whig convention held in Milledgeville, Georgia, for the purpose of nominating electors of President and Vice-President, the following resulution was adopted unanimously:

"Resolved, That we are in favor of the annexation of Texas to the United States at the earliest practical period consistent with the honor and good faith of the nation."

These are but specimens of southern opinions upon this subject. The National Intelligencer, the national organ of the whig party, has said that it was opposed only to the time and manner of annexation—not to the thing itself. It is well known that the candidates of both parties took to the stump in the late Louisiana elections in favor of annexation, so that no party issue could be successfully raised on the question. Other extracts from the opinions of leading men, and from the doings of public meetings could be presented did space allow, all going to show conclusively that they are in favor of the scheme, and rely on Mr. Clay most successfully to carry it into effect.

And if we look at the northern section of the party we shall not find it united against annexation. The following influential whig papers hold the following language:

The New York Commercial Advertiser, April 27, says:

"Mr. Clay's letter on the subject of annexation appears to give universal satisfaction. Many of the friends of annexation say that Mr. Clay goes far enough for them; for they confidently believe that Mexico will assent to the measure, and that nine-tenths of the people of the Union will go for it. They are perfectly well content that the present treaty should be rejected. Those having personal and political interests staked on IMMEDIATE *annexation* can alone OPPOSE MR. CLAY'S VIEWS."

The New York Courier and Enquirer, May 16th, in a long article on the humbug of British designs on Texas, says that if the people of Texas "choose to be a British colony now," rather than WAIT TWO YEARS FOR ADMISSION to the United States, they are not worthy to form a portion of a free common wealth."

Other northern whig papers are very careful when they speak against annexation to say "*immediate* annexation," and many northern whigs are known to be favorable to the measure in some form.

Where now is the assurance that the whig party if successful in the election, will prevent the annexation of Texas? The party may as well be said to be in favor of it as opposed to it. As a party it holds no position on the question, while the preponderating influences are known to be in favor of it.

WHAT IS DUTY?

What now is the duty of the friends of liberty? Shall they abandon their measnres, sacrifice their principles, go in for one of the most inveterate slaveholders in the country, and one pledged against all the objects sought by them, and by destroying the integrity of its friends, destroy forever the great anti-slavery enterprise—the grand question of the age, for the promises of the whiga that they will prevent the annexation of Texas? It would be a betrayal of liberty and of the enslaved millions of our countrymen, second in guilt only to the perfidy of Judas. Look candidly at the following considerations.

1. There is no certainty that the whig party, wonld by that means come into power. The Liberty Party is now composed of nearly an eqnal number from each of the other parties, taking the whole conntry together, and were it to disband, a small part only of the members would return to their old parties, while the remainder would scatter their votes or not vote at all. No true, consistent abolitionist will or can vote for Henry Clay. Hence there is no certainty that the whigs would elect their candidates were the Liberty party to give up theirs. We might in that case but throw away our votes.

2. There ia no assurance whatever that the success of the whigs, should they obtain it, would prevent annexation. The party is in no sense committed against it. Not one word waa said against it in their national convention. Mr. Clay is not committed against it. His letter affords strong evidence that, with the consent of Mexico, he would go for it; and it is known that the possession of that territory has ever been regarded as desirable by him. No party can be relied on to do when in power what it would not pledge itself to do before the election.

3. The South and part of the northern whigs are in favor of annexation and rely on Mr. Clay to effect it.

4. Northern whigs are not to be relied on to resist that measure under a change of circumstances.

The history of that party on the right of petition will illustrate this. In 1840 the whigs gave the most absolute assurances that if successful they would restore the right of petition. They were successful, but where is the right of petition? Was the gag repealed? No. Why not? The whigs say the *democrats and slaveholders would not let them.* Admitting this to be true, what could prevent a repetition of the same thing?

Now suppose abolitionists were to unite with the whigs to prevent the annexation of Texas. Their chances for fulfilling their promises is by no means as great as in respect to the right of petition. The south will go for it—whigs and democrats and the democratic party is pledged to it as a party measure. Mr. Clay says he has NO OBJECTION to it if war and a disaolution of the Union can be prevented. The Liberty Party would have become extinct, and the integrity of the anti-slavery enterprise in the north sacrificed forever, thus removing all fear from both parties.

Then bring the question before congress under these circumstances, and who cannot see that northern whigs, even if united against annexation, could no more fulfil their promises respecting it than with reference to the right of petition? and that those who confided in that party to prevent it, sold themselves for naught?

And further, suppose the slaveholders should resort to their old policy, as they did on the right of petition, and make their support of the tariff to depend on whig aupport of annexation, what then would be its fate? Eight tenths of all the northern whigs would go for it in some form or other, and scarcely a northern whig press object.

5. But suppose the worst, that Polk is elected, and Texas actually annexed. Where are we then? Is slavery thereby perpetuated, and its power rendered impregnable? Not at all. We have one more slave State, and Texas and Florida, coming into the Union with Iowa and Wiskonsan, will leave that body exactly balanced—just as it is now—JUST AS IT WAS MADE BY THE AGENCY OF HENRY CLAY—first by his intrigues to secure slavery in Missouri; and secondly, by his successful efforts to establish and protect it in Arkansas. We shall have then, as we have now, two great parties to contend with, differing on many minor points—Mr. Webster calls them minor points—but agreeing in this grand particular, of being always under the dictation of the slaveholders among them. It is impossible that the annexation of Texas shonld render the government more servile, or the dominion of slavery more absolute than it is now, and has been for twenty years. But on the other hand, we shall have got to the worst. The slaveholders will have nothing more than they can do. Texas is not only their trump card but their last card.—Of how great advantage is it to know the whole strength of your enemy. The developments which it will make of the character of the slave rule will be a weapon in our hands to rouse the people to resistance. We shall then know where to begin. It will be a great victory for liberty if annexation is successfully resisted, but it will be a small addition to the actnal power of slavery to have it carried. As to making five slave States out of Texas, you have got to furnish settlers before you can make states. And judging from the experience of the past, there is small possibility of any such rush of settlers as will create more than one State until long after the time when, by the success of the Liberty party, and the influence of other causes now at work in the United States, SLAVERY SHALL HAVE CEASED TO EXIST.

7. The Liberty Party cannot adopt the course urged upon them without essentially and finally surrendering the great objects of its formation. It is an *anti slavery party.* It stands committed to its members, to the country and the world as an Anti Slavery party; not anti Texas, nor anti-Canada, nor anti-Mexico, nor anti-gag. It was formed for the specific purpose of overthrowing slavery in the United States; while the course which it is pressed to pursue would involve a surrender of its object and its faith, and would leave American slavey to stand untouched for another generation.

8. The policy recommended wonld require an abandonment of the moral principles to which the party is pledged. It is asked to surrender its *character*—not a very modest or respectful request! No position has been more generally or strenuously maintained by abolitionits than the utter inconsistency with anti slavery character, of voting for slaveholders and pro-slavery men, and now we are boldly importuned to forsake that old position and take up an immoral man, a duelist, and a determined *slaveholder*;—a man who has arrayed himself in more direct and vigorous hostility to our cause than any other in the country—a man who sneers at human rights as a 'speculative abstraction'—the very embodied antagonism of our cause. This is the man we are asked to support for anti slavery objects! We scarcely know whether most to admire the cool impudence or stultified absurdity of the proposition.

9. The Liberty party now exerts more influence against Texas than would be exerted by its members voting with the whigs.—The slave power regards this party as its only antagonist—it fears no other. Just in proportion, therefore, to the number of votes it records does that power estimate the certainty of its own overthrow. It also holds other parties in check. Norhern politicians, when they see by the progress of the Liberty Party that servility is soon to be called to account, are powerfully restrained by that fact. Gen. Tuwson, of the United States Army, perhaps incautionsly, says in his letter on annexation.

'Who doubts the *immediate admission* of Texas into the Union, but for the CONTROLLING POWER over political parties, *possessed by* ABOLITIONISTS in some of the States?'

Here is revealed a most important fact, but one which for political purposes, is generally unacknowledged. In no other way can the north be so effectually restrained in any form of proslavery action, as by the vigorous support of the liberty party. The democrats are not at all prevented by whig opposition from supporting annexation, but are rather stimulated by it as an antagonistic party mussure; but who cannot see, from their anxiety to convince the abolitionists that it is not a proslavery measure, how they estimate the power of the liberty party? The votes of congreasmen, from districts where this party is strong show the same fact. If then you would resist most effectually the admission of Texas, vote the Liberty Ticket. Abolitionists have hitherto defeated this scheme of blacklegs, and if they maintain their entegrity, may finally triumph.

10. The grand object of this whig anti Texas effort is to destroy the Liberty Party, and thus remove the only obstacle to their undisturbed servility. No candid observer can doubt this. Our overthrow has been confidently fixed in 1844 by political prognosticators; the right of speech hobby failed to effect the object, and this has been seized upon as the last hope of success. There ia in all probability a concerted agreement among the leaders of the whig party, (and perhaps of both parties,) north and south, respecting the attitude to be held on this subject. The south allow the party and Mr. Clay to hold an unequivocal position on the subject, so that in anti slavery sections at the north it may be made an engine to overthrow and annihilate the common danger. Liberty men should understand this plot, and be on their guard how they themselves are made to execute it.

11. The whig party if defeated will do more to keep out Texas than if successful. In the latter case they will have committed the subject to Mr. Clay, who would carry into it a great amount of personal influence; the democratic party, already committed to it, would press for a victory on this ground over its antagonist, party interests would be at stake, an administration would be to be defended and sustained; and under these circumstances, with one half the party supremely in favor of the measure, a compromise in favor of it would be morally certain. But if defeated, their hands will be clear, the responsibility of the government will be on their opponents, the northern whiga could then unitedly as a party measure resist it, and with the support of the liberty party, might defeat it, destitute as it would be of Mr. Clay's sagacity and personal influence, for Mr. Polk has little of either.

To say that Mr. Clay and the whig party are committed against annexation is false—wholly false—a falsehood by which the destruction of the Liberty Party is sought to be accomplished.

VOTE FOR JAMES G. BIRNEY AND THOMAS MORRIS,

as the only possible manner in which you can vote against Texas. A whig vote is *not* an anti-Texan vote, but very likely a most effectual vote in its favor, and a democratic vote you *know* to be so.

The liberty party will oppose Texas as it ever has successfully done, but it will choose its own mode of doing it. It will not sacrifice its honor, its integrity, and the glorious object of making this a free country by bringing deliverance to its injured millions, nor will it be seduced from its exalted position *down* into the support of slaveholders, duelists, or pro-slavery parties. It will select *lawful* means to accomplish its great and good objects, vigorously employ them, then trust in Heaven for success.

MONSTROUS ALLIANCE.
Southern and Northern Democracy.

We happen to know that the monstrous alliance, concocted in 1836, between the slaveholders and the leaders of the Northern Democracy, became in progress of time, extremely irksome to some of these very leaders. Within the last year symptoms have been betrayed in many of the free States, of a strong disposition to terminate a compact so fraught with ignominy and corruption.—The defence of Mr. Van Buren on the Texas question, especially, gave ground for the hope that the party was about to redeem itself from vassalage to the Southern overseers. The great body of the Northern Democrats sympathized with the position of Mr. Van Buren, and no one doubted that their delegates in the Baltimore Convention would sustain him to the last. But these men proved false to their constituents. Instead of representing the wishes of those who sent them, they bowed to the mandate of their old masters. Instead of maintaining the rights and the honor of the northern 'Democracy,' they passed under the yoke themselves, dragging the whole party with them. Once more the Slave Power was acknowledged the Supreme Dictator, and the hosts of the so called democracy were marshalled under its orders.

We war not against the *principles* they *profess*, but for the falsifications of those principles, by men aspiring to be their leaders, but acting under slaveholding dictation.

For the last eight years, John C. Calhoun has been in fact the head of their party; that he has been its bane, they will hardly deny. But, for four years longer they are doomed to the same leadership.

It will be recollected that South Carolina sent no formal delegates to the Convention at Baltimore, because it was supposed that Mr. Van Buren would be the nominee, and for other reasons satisfactory to Mr. Calhoun; but ahe had her official agents there to attend to this gentleman's interests.

And what was their action, when Mr. Polk was nominated?—Straightway they come forward, pledged South Carolina to the cordial snpport of the ticket! This speaks trumpet-tongued as to the character of that ticket. Listen to these agents of South Carolina!

'Mr. Pickens, upon being introduced upon the stand, made an able address, in which he stated that although he was not authorized technically to appear in the Convention as an authenticated and legally appointed Delegate from South Carolina to cast her vote on this important occasion, yet, as a Democrat, as a republican, (applause,) knowing the man this Convention nominated—standing by him as he had in many a hard fought battle, he would say, individually, that he was ready to respond with his whole heart and soul to the glorious nomination. (Enthusiastic applause,) Mr. P. adverted to the powerful and wily enemy the democratic party had to enconnter in Mr. Clay—extolled the character, talents, and opinions of Col. Polk, and said South Carolina would give her most cordial and hearty support to him.

'Mr. Elmer was then introduced and expressed in an eloqnent speech the deep gratification which he felt at the result of the proceedings of the Convention, and plegded the State of South Carolina without hesitation, for the nomination.'—*Ohio Statesman.*

The support of such a man as Pickens at once stamps upon that ticket, the ineffacable brand, of Calhoun, Texas and Eternal Slavery.

Did you ever read a famons speech made by this same Mr. Pickens, January 21st, 1836, in the House of Representatives of the United States? We will quote a few extracts from it, that you may estimate the character of the support to be given to your ticket by Pickens: and obtain some idea of the nature of the monstrons alliance again renewed by the Convention at Baltimore.

Speaking of the assertion in the Declaration of Independence, that 'All men are created equal,' 'with certain inalienable rights,' &c., he exclaims:

'TRUE, IT IS AN ABSTRACT TRUTH; BUT LIKE OTHER MERE ABSTRACTIONS, IT CAN HAVE NO ACTUAL EXISTENCE.'

We have been accustomed to regard the great truths of the Declaration of Independence, as the foundation of our republican institutions. Southern Democracy begins by denying these truths. Again—'Look at the French revolution. * * * They commenced by declaring *that all men were created equal*; and the next great solemn act was to declare there WAS NO GOD, and THAT the BIBLE WAS A LIE.'

We are to infer from this, that southern Democracy looks upon the Fathers of our Revolution, as apostles of infidelity; that the belief in the natural equality in rights, of the human race, involves disbelief in the existence of a God! Again—'Let no man proclaim *universal equality as practically to be enforced on earth, unless he is prepared to appeal to universal revolution to sustain it.*'

Southern Democracy descends in a direct line from the Toryism of 1776.

We have a word for our Irish Democrats. They go with the Democracy, because of its professed friendship for the rights of foreigners; and its affected regard for the heroic of all lands who are struggling against oppression. Let them attend to what Mr. Pickens, their Democratie ally, says of the man of the age, Daniel O'Connell. Recollect—that speech from which we copy, was revised by Mr. Pickens himself. Listen!—

'Even too, that PRINCE OF MODERN DEMAGOGUES, Mr. O'CONNELL, in the plenitude of his ARROGANCE and VANITY, must think fit to strike the VILEST and BASEST notes, to call up the passions and prejudices of the IGNOBLE and LOW, against institutions, (slaveholding) the true nature of which his IGNORANCE FORBADE HIM TO UNDERSTAND, and against a gallant people whose virtues his NATURAL VULGARITY could never appreciate. He talks about equal rights and public trnth, when he lives upon a splendid income, raised by GRINDING THE FACE OF THE POOR, BY DRAWING THE LAST FARTHING FROM A STARVING and DEVOTED PEOPLE.'

Mr. Pickens gave utterance to the sentiments harbored by the slaveholding Democrats generally. And yet you, Irishmen, who profess to love beyond measure the land of your birth, and venerate the great champion of her rights, have chosen for your allies the grovelling libellers of his character. This very man, Mr. Pickens, was hailed with the utmost enthusiasm by your Democratic Convention, as being, we suppose, the impersonation at once of pure Democracy and Good Will to Aliens! And here we may mention that what is called *Native Americanism* had its origin among slaveholders, and prevailed in New Orleans long before it raised its head in New York or Philadelphia.

We have seen what Southern democracy thinks of the Declaration of Independence, and of the Democratic doctrine of equality of rights, and we have given some idea of its very ardent friendship of foreigners, especially for him to whom Ireland looks for deliverance.

One remark more. The sentiments of Mr. Pickens in 1836, are his sentiments of the slaveholding oligarchy, *now*. They dare not disclaim them, if they would, and they wonld not if they dared.

Let no Democrat delude himself with the idea that the extracts we are making from the speech of Mr. Pickens, represent the sentiments of an individual. Mr. Pickens speaks for a class, and that class is composed of slaveholders, Democratic as well as Whig.—We could fill a volume with quotations from McDuffie, Calhoun, Saunders, Rhett, Stiles, Holmes, Hammet, Burt, and other politicians of the Democratic party in the South, and from the Richmond Enquirer, and other leading prints of the party in the aame section. They all hold one language, the sentiments of Mr. Pickens are their sentiments; and for them the whole Democratic party, North and South, since the renewal of the ignominious compact between the aerviles and slaveholders, must bear the responsibility.

Attend then to the following proposition, laid down by Mr. P. as universally true.

"I lay down this proposition as universally true, that there is not, nor ever waa, a Society organized under our political system for a period long enough to constitute an era, where one class would not PRACTICALLY AND SUBSTANTIALLY OWN ANOTHER CLASS, IN SOME SHAPE OR FORM.'

This is the first great principle of Southern Democracy, and it is so startling, that Mr. Pickens deems it necessary to repeat and enforce it.

'Let no gentleman,' said he, 'at the North start at this truth. * * All society settles down into a classification of capitalist and laborers. THE FORMER WILL OWN THE LATTER, either collectively through Government, or individually, in a state of domeatic servitude, as exists in the southern part of this Confederacy. *The only contest in the world is between the two systems.*'

The second great principle of Southern Democracy is, that the *best form of society is that in which the* Capitalists individually own the laborers.

'We already,' says Mr. Pickens, 'have not only a right to the proceeds of our laborers, but we own a class of laborers ourselves.'

He run a parallel between the two social states—the one in which the laborers own themselves, and have a right to their own earnings, and that in which they are owned by the capitalists, in the form of slaves: and gives an infinite preference for the latter state.

Speaking of the free Statea he says:

'If Laborers ever obtain the political power of a country, it is in fact in a state of revolution which must end in substantially transferring property to themselves, until they shall become capitalists, unless those who have it shall *appeal to the sword and the standing army to protect it.*'

Come, neighbor democrat, gird up your loins, and answer truly, are you not ashamed of yourself, to be a partner to such a contract? There is no more affinity between the principles of Northern and Southern Democracy, than between Heaven and Hell; and you know it.

But what next? Mr. Pickens threatens the North with the incendiary tendencies of the Free Labor system. Nothing but connection with the South prevents these tendencies from developing themselves with malignant activity! Listen.

'But let me say to gentlemen, who *represent the great class of capitalists in the North, beware that you do not drive us into a separate system, for if you do, as certain as the decrees of Heaven, you will become compelled to appeal to the sword to maintain yourselves at home. It may not come in your day, but your children's children will be covered with the blood of domestic factions, and a plundering mob, contending for power and conquest.*'

He means by a plundering mob, the laboring class of the community! And this man is the chosen ally of these classes! This is the man who came forward at the Baltimore Convention to pronounce his benediction upon Mr. Polk, the candidate of the Southern democracy, selected because a true representative of its principles. And he is a beautiful representative for you, laboring men of the North, especially when you remember, that according to Mr. Pickens, the only contest in the world is between slave labor and free labor, between the system under which you are free and equal, and the system under which you are slaves—in other words, between the democracy of the North and the democracy of the South. Aye, and for the sake of beating another slaveholder, you will bow down to this Southern Democracy, which predicts fire and the sword to any system in which you have political power!

Hear a democratic Governor of South Carolina in one of his messages to the Legislature. 'When these offices are performed by members of the political community, a dangerous element is introduced into the body politic. Hence the alarming tendency to violate the rights of property by agrarian legislation, which is beginning to be manifest in the older States, where Universal Suffrage prevails, without domestic slavery.

There is no difference in the South, on these questions. Whig Democracy and Democratic Democracy see eye to eye. For example, the Richmond Whig said in 1837: 'We have cause now, and shall soon have greater, to congratulate ourselves upon the existence of a population among us, (slaves,) which excludes the populace, (working classes.) which in effect rules some of our northern neighbors, and is rapidly gaining strength wherever slavery does not exist.'

It is no wonder that Southern Democracy, with its constitutional dread of men who have to work for a living, should do all in its power to exclude them from office. Accordingly we find that where it can, it makes poor men ineligible to office. No man is eligible to a seat in the House of Representatives in South Carolina who does not own a 'settled freehold estate of five hundred acres of land and ten negroes,' or 'in real estate of the value of one hundred and fifty pounds sterling, clear of

debt." To be a Senator, he must own a "settled freehold estate of the value of three hundred pounds sterling, clear of debt;" and the Governor must own a "settled estate" of "the value of FIFTEEN HUNDRED POUNDS STERLING, CLEAR OF DEBT."

In Virginia a freehold is required as a qualification of an elector, and a man may *vote in as many counties as he owns land*, while the land-less man cannot vote at all. *This is Southern Democracy.* It first makes slaves of its laborers and next disfranchises the poor, lest obtaining political power in the Government, they should attempt agrarian legislation! And it is with this Democracy, honest Democrat, that your leaders are trying to affiliate you—no, that is not the word—it is to such Democracy they are trying to surrender you. Are you prepared to be a slave, for the sake of the slaveholder Polk?

From the Morning Chronicle.

A GREAT QUESTION SETTLED.

When the other day, we published Mr. Clay's *latest* letter on the annexation of Texas, in which he has made another approximation towards a distinct explanation of his true opinions, on this important subject, by declaring that 'personally' he 'could have no *objection* to the annexation of Texas,' we had not before us the means for a full explanation of the letter. The Whig papers of the North, in publishing the letter, totally omit the introduction, and so far as we have observed, not one has made any comments on it—except to call it 'interesting,' or some other such common-place epithet. The New York Republic alone, with the zeal and indiscretion of a *neophyte*, [see Benton's reply to McDuffie,] has given the whole story, though not venturing a word of comment. What is the reason of this shyness? We ask our readers to examine the document itself. *It will set the question at rest and close the controversy as to the reliance which is to be placed in Mr. Clay to withstand the annexation of Texas.*

From the Tuscaloosa Monitor.

LETTER FROM MR. CLAY. Believing that Mr. Clay had been misunderstood or grossly misrepresented, in regard to a portion of his Texas letter, we noticed the subject in the Monitor of 19th ult. We then said:—

'It has been falsely charged by his opponents, that Mr. Clay addressed himself, for support, to the abolitionists of the North, in the following passage to his letter; 'I do not think that Texas ought to be received into the Union, as an integral part of it, in decided opposition to the wishes of a *considerable and respectable portion of the confederacy.*'"

After alluding to another part of his letter, which, taken in connection with the above, showed that he referred to the States, & not to the people of the confederacy, we stated that Mr. Clay's meaning was, 'that if any considerable and respectable number of States were to assume an attitude threatening the integrity of, or likely to dissolve the Union, rather than admit Texas—then, with such prospect, annexation ought to be abandoned to preserve the Union.'

We forwarded to Mr. Clay a copy of the Monitor containing the article, and also a note respectfully called his attention to it. His reply puts an end, at once, to all speculation on the subject;—

ASHLAND, July 1, 1844.

My Dear Sir,—I received and thank for your friendly letter, and the copy of the Monitor. You have justly conceived my meaning, when I referred in my Texas letter to a considerable and respectable portion of the confederacy. And you might have strengthened your construction of the paragraph, by reference to the fact that, at the date of my letter, the States of Ohio, Vermont and Massachusetts, had almost unanimously, declared against annexation; the legislature of Georgia had declined to recommend it, and other States were believed to be adverse to the measure. As to the idea of my courting the abolitionists it is perfectly absurd. No man in the United States has been half so much abused by them as I have been.

I considered the Union a great political partnership; and that new members ought not to be admitted into the concern at the imminent hazard of its dissolution. Personally, I could have no objection to the annexation of Texas; but I certainly would be unwilling to see the existing Union dissolved or seriously jeoparded for the sake of acquiring Texas. If any one desire to know the leading and paramount object of my public life; the preservation of this Union will furnish him the key.

From developments now being made in South Carolina, it is perfectly manifest that a party exists in that State seeking a dissolution of the Union, and for that purpose employing the pretext of the rejection of Mr. Tyler's abominable treaty.—South Carolina, being surrounded by slave States, would, in the event of a dissolution of the Union, suffer only comparative evils; but it is otherwise with Kentucky. She has the boundary of the Ohio extending five hundred miles in three free states. What would her condition be in the event of the greatest calamity that could befal this nation?

In Kentucky, the Texas question will do the whig cause no prejudice. I am glad to perceive, in the proceedings of the Clay Club of Tuscaloosa, a similar belief expressed as to Alabama. It was a bubble, blown up by Mr. Tyler, in the most exceptionable manner, for sinister purposes, and its bursting has injured no body but Mr. Van Buren.

Retaining an agreeable recollection of the pleasure which I derived from forming your acquaintance last spring, I remain your friend and obedient servant.

H. CLAY.

Stephen F. Miller, Esq., Tuscaloosa, Alabama.

This introductory matter, the 'inducement,' as the lawyers call it, discloses and controls the interpretation of the letter, and shows what Mr. Clay means by some of the loose and ambiguous phraseology of his letter. Where he says he would not have Texas annexed to the Union against the wishes of a respectable part of the confederacy, he had no reference to the opposition of Abolitionists, whose wishes he would not think worthy of his regard at all, but seems to retain the sentiments he expressed in 1837,—'Let them be isolated'—and put 'without the pale of the general sympathy.'

Mr. Clay's opposition to the annexation of Texas, he here informs us, is based exclusively upon the supposed opposition of States, and not on account of the objection of any portion, however large or respectable, of the people in the States, who are either, less than a majority, or who do not put their opposition into the shape of *State action.* The voice of the press, petitions, the declarations of prominent men, of his own, or any other party, the resolves of public meetings, even of Whig conventions, though they might be State conventions, are of no account, because their opposition is not that of a State.

But we find further, that even the opposition of States is only to be available in the supposition that it is sufficiently strenuous and determined to jeopard the continuance of the Union itself, in case Texas is annexed. Now there is no reason to believe that *such* an opposition exists, to such a degree, in a single State.—Would New England dissolve the Union? The Democratic party is fully committed to Texas, and it has as many representatives now in Congress from New England as the Whigs. Then, would New England withdraw? Would Massachusetts? With the exception of a handful of Garrisonians, another handful of ultra Whigs, we do not know any body that even threatens dissolution.

In explaining his meaning, for the southern latitude, Mr. Clay has completely nullified all the alleged reasons against annexation, except those that arise out of the *present state* of our relations with Mexico. The conclusion of his first letter, therefore, was deliberately expressed, and covers the whole to which he intended to commit himself:

"I consider the annexation of Texas, *at this time, without the consent of Mexico*, as a measure comprising the national character, involving as certainly in war with Mexico, probably with other foreign powers, dangerous to the integrity of the Union, inexpedient in the present financial condition of the country, and not called for by any general expression of public opinion."

At any other time and with the consent of Mexico, he has no *personal* objections to annexation, and no objections at all, if it will not produce a dissolution of the union. He is then left entirely to the influence of his known predilections as a slaveholder, a western slavebreeder, and the advocate of perpetual slavery for the Southwest.

But there is a point still more important in this letter written to the southern latitudes. The Tuscaloosa Monitor averred that "Mr. Clay's meaning was, that if any considerable and *respectable number* of States [how many States of this Union does it take to be "respectable?"] were to assume an attitude likely to dissolve the Union, that, "then, with such prospect, annexation ought to be abandoned to preserve the Union."

To this, Mr. Clay replies:—"You HAVE JUSTLY CONCEIVED MY MEANING" in reference to "a considerable portion of the confederacy." He then speaks of "the preservation of this Union" as "the leading and *paramount* object of my public life," and immediately begins to talk about the threats of South Carolina to dissolve the Union *if Texas is not annexed*—with an exposure of the evils that Kentucky would be liable to in that event.—What does this point to? Plainly to nothing else but a NEW COMPROMISE—to *save* the Union by the annexation of Texas—He who cannot read this, is blind indeed. By setting the preservation of the Union above *all* other considerations, he places himself, and so far as he can, the policy of the government and the destiny of the country, entirely at the mercy of that class of men who have so long ruled and ruined by their reckless threats to dissolve the Union, in case their demands are not yielded to.

Put Mr. Clay in president, and let S. Carolina and Mississippi seriously threaten to dissolve the Union, and this letter binds him to consent to annexation as a *compromise.*

THAT BOND!!

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.
District of Colombia, to wit:

Be it Remembered, that on the Tenth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-one, before us, two of the Justices of the Peace for the County of Washington, of the District of Columbia, personally appeared HENRY CLAY and WILLIAM GARRETT, and severally acknowledged themselves to owe the United States of America, that is to say, the said HENRY CLAY Five Thousand Dollars, and the said WILLIAM GARRETT Five Thousand Dollars, each to be respectively levied on their bodies, goods, and chattels, lands and tenements, to and for the use of the said United States, if the said HENRY CLAY shall make default in the performance of the conditions underwritten.

The condition of the above Recognizance is such, that if the above named HENRY CLAY shall keep the peace of the United States towards all persons, and particularly towards WILLIAM R. KING, then this Recognizance shall be void, otherwise of full force and virtue in Law.

Acknowledged before us.

B. R. MORSEL, J. P.
W. THOMPSON, J. P.

A true copy.
Attest: W. BRENT, Cl'k.

Principles.—Mr. Choate, in his great speech at Springfield, on Friday, stated that "*Great Principles*" should be the motto of the Whigs in the coming contest—for they were struggling against *disunion, bondage and free trade*, and for *union*, LIBERTY and *labor*.—[Mercantile Journal.

The Whig papers in Massachusetts have all, the Journal among them, glorified the great Whig gathering at Madison, Georgia, on the 31st of July, as an exhibition of the true Whig spirit. One of the banners, that from "old Burke," had this motto, from a speech of Mr. Clay. Why don't they deal honestly, and carry such banners here in the North?

"*I beseech the Abolitionists themselves to pause in their mad and fatal course. The liberty of the descendants of Africa can only be established by violating the incontestible powers of the States, and subverting the Union.*"—[Chronicle.

Ex-Governor Seward of New York, in reply to an invitation to attend a State meeting of the Whigs in Michigan, says in a letter dated June 12th, if he should come, he could only speak of auxiliary topics, among others—

"The deplorable error of adding bulwarks to the failing institution of SLAVERY, which is THE CHIEF CAUSE of ALL *our National calamities and the* ONLY SOURCE OF NATIONAL DANGER, and to implore the free people of Michigan to stand by the cause of Human Freedom.

Correspondence.

For the Liberty Standard.

ANOTHER WHIG STORY SET RIGHT.

MR. EDITOR:—

I regret the necessity which compels me to appear before the public for the purpose of correcting certain statements, made in relation to my political principles. It is currently reported in the neighboring Towns that I have abandoned the liberty party, and joined the whigs. This report is without any foundation in truth. Much as I respect my whig friends, I cannot sacrifice my honest convictions of duty, for the pleasure it would afford me to serve them. I am impressed more deeply than ever with the importance of unwavering adherence to the principles of Liberty. I have counted the cost; I know the price; the consequences are mine!

Why should we leave the Liberty Party? We are told that the annexation of Texas hangs over us, and that the elevation of Henry Clay alone can avert it.—Texan slavery had its origin in our own vile system of oppression and cruelty.—Why this morbid sensibility in view of horrors of slavery there, while its roots are suffered to remain struck deep in our own soil, drawing its supports and nourishment from the bleeding hearts of three million of our countrymen. Should we spend our strength, exhaust our fury in removing a branch? Let us first lay the axe to the root of the tree and then the branches will droop, wither and die.—We are told that in refusing to vote for Mr. Clay we vote for Texas, because Mr. Polk is pledged for annexation. Mr. P. may not be able to redeem all his pledges. He is pledged to the Presidential chair; yet, he may not be able to reach it. Neither if elevated can he procure the annexation of Texas. The voice of the peacemaker on board the Princeton, like Balaam's Ass rung forth its thunder tones and forbade the madness of our Rulers.—A voice more potent than that will speak, should Mr. Polk, or any other man attempt the immediate annexation. If Texas is ever joined to these States, it will be by long and continued exertions; by turning it over and over until it ceases to be Texas of hateful memory, but some fairy land alluring by its magic charms. And who is so well qualified for the task as Henry Clay. He tells us that he is opposed to annexation. Why? A war with Mexico is feared. A majority of the States are unfavorably disposed towards it; yet, personally he says he has no objection to it. He can have none: for he is a slaveholder and his sympathies must be on the side of slaveholders. Should Mr. Clay then be elected, the whole Texian question, will be left to the uncertainty of *contingencies.* Let the consent of the free States be obtained; Mexico appensed and then the "*lone star*" of Texas will be hung out in our political firmament, revolving round Henry Clay as the centre of attraction. It will be a fearful experiment for abolitionists to vote either for Henry Cloy or James K. Polk. Do it for this once and you do it forever.—Your moral influence will be lost; your cause lost; all will be lost! The whig and democratic parties may desire our votes; but they will despise the traitors.—Bendict Arnold received the price of his treachery, but died accursed. I would urge Abolitionists to prove true to their principles. Remember the poor down trodden slave. Pray for him. Vote for him. It will do you good.

Yours with due regard,
LEWIS WHITNEY.

North Yarmouth Aug. 19th 1844.

LETTER FROM THEODORE WELLS, ESQ.,

To Levi P. Hilliard, Wm. Emerson, and James S. Goodwin, Committe of the York County Liberty Convention.

GENTLEMEN:—

Your letter was duly received, in which you request an expression of my views in regard to the measures pursued by the Liberty party. I respect the frankness with which your inquiries are made. It is your right and duty to know the opinions of those whom you propose to support, and did I believe that these suggestions were made through suspicions that partiality for either of the great political parties, or their public candidates, had drawn me to their support or in any degree alienated my sympathies from the great Heaven born principles of human liberty for which we as a liberty party are contending, it would wound my feelings exceedingly. In regard to my political position with the liberty party, I am happy to say that I consider myself as belonging to the only unadulterated Democratic party which the country affords, the only one which is aiming to carry the theory of our National Constitution into practice; indeed the only one which is not by its political management and public and private influence in the eyes of an impartial world committing the most flagrant violence on the fundamental principles of that sacred instrument.

You intimate in your note the probability that some who have acted with the liberty party, might be drawn back to their old parties. I am aware that much effort will be made to accomplish this, and perhaps with some success. It is much to be desired that the number who will thus be lured from the exalted position which they have formerly taken will be small, and I think it will be. I think there are many and strong reasons why no one should be thus drawn away. Among the numerous props which for the last half century have been so artfully and manfully placed under the foul system of American Slavery, no one, nor even all of them, afford it so much support as Northern suffrages. This is the centre prop. Let this be removed, and all others as a consequence would fall to sustain it. Let there be a universal proclamation of freedom from slavery throughout the free states, let every northern freeman give his vote and employ his influence against slavery, and it would very soon become a peculiar institution indeed.

Yet it is admitted by all candid men of every political party, aside from the almost insupportable sufferings inflicted on those held in bondage, that slavery is a religious, moral, political, social, and commercial evil; and it is believed by me to be an evil unmingled with any redeeming good whatever; and why should we not then cast our votes and employ our influence against it? I shall not stop here to speak of the reasons why pro-slavery politicians say we should not. Suffice it to say, that to my apprehension their reasons become light as air when put in the balance against the weighty and important reasons why we should.

Are there any of our professed liberty men who are saying I will vote for Mr. Clay or Mr. Polk this once only? and do they not see that by so doing they are throwing back and greatly retarding the cause which as liberty men they have been laboring to urge forward? Do they not see that they are adding support to that main prop which holds up this vile system, do they not see that they are aiding to place men in high seats of official power whose interest and inclination will induce them to employ that power in opposition to the principles of universal liberty which they profess to love and cherish, and in giving fresh support and increased extent to the aristocratic monopoly already in possession of the slaveholding portions of the country, and thus to increase the influence and prolong the existence of this worse than Egyptian bondage? Do they not indeed see that by so doing they are casting their profession into one scale and their weight into the other and thus wounding the cause of human liberty in the house of its friends and aiding to betray the poor desponding slave into the hands of his merciless oppressors for even less than thirty pieces of silver?

Among the numerous reasons which have existed in my mind for an established opposition to slavery is its unqualified wickedness, its entire disregard to the law of God and the Gospel of Jesus Christ, 'whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye also unto them; for this is the law and the prophet,' as though the Savior would say, this is no peculiar institution of my gospel, it is the principle on which God's moral law is based. It is the principle on which the holy Prophets lived and preached; it is a conspicuous feature in the whole code of divine revelation. Are we to be told that slavery is sanctioned by the Old and New Testament? So says Mr. Calhoun and others. That slavery existed in the time of the filling of the canon of scripture is a point I am not disposed to dispute.

It should be remembered that its existence at that period when the Lord from time to time was revealing His divine rules for the government of mankind is one thing; and its accordance with those rules, or being sanctioned among them, quite another. Neither does the argument that slavery during those times was sanctified by the practice of good men, such as Abraham, and Joshua, and Philemon, avail any thing, for polygamy, and concubinage and fornication would all be sanctified by the same rule in the cases of Jacob, and David, and Solomon, and others. There is not perhaps in the whole list of crimes which poor human nature is heir to, one to be found which may not as easily and safely be defended by the Bible as American slavery.

The patriotic Jefferson trembled under the reflection that God had no attribute which would take sides with us in the matter of slavery, neither Holiness, Charity, Justice, Mercy, nor Truth has any thing to do with it. There are, Gentlemen, considerations involved in this subject if viewed in the clear light of Justice and equity and their probable results duly reflected on, would be sufficient to make us all tremble. Oppression has long been found on the side of power, and the wrongs of the oppressed remain unredressed. Long has the cry of the groans of the suffering slave been ascending to the ear of heaven? and we may justly fear that a dreadful record is there inscribed against this nation. When the Savior rode into the Capital of Judea and entered the Temple, he found that this house so long dedicated to God had through the avarice and cupidity of depraved men, been converted into an exchange and a market place, and he proceeded forthwith to drive out those who bought and sold, and overthrew the tables of the money changers and the seats of them that sold doves. And have we not much reason to fear that He will by his judgment enter the Capital of these United States and with something more to be dreaded than Anti-slavery petitions drive out *not* those who sell doves and other merchandise, but those who sell *men* and *women* and *children*, and those who Legislate and Execute to give them them power to do so? The sound is coming forth from the burning hush of public sympathy, let the oppressed people go free; and should their voice be disregarded any we not justly fear that before and repeated judgments will be poured out upon us from the uplifted arm of an avenging God, until we, like the hardened monarch of Egypt shall be compelled to obey.

Should some master spirit rise up from among the colored population of this country, and with the courage and love of liberty of a Leonidas marshal in his train his brethren in bonds, and with the motto of 'Liberty or Death' attempt to regain their plundered rights at the point of the bayonet, what appalling consequences must be the result? and the question presents itself, who would be most to blame in this affair? In whose skirts would be found the blood shed in this sanguinary struggle? Not surely in those of the colored chieftain or his followers, for they would be contending for rights bequeathed to them by their Creator in common with all mankind, rights which are inalienable and indefeasible in their moral nature, and which cannot be taken from them without the most flagrant violation of moral justice. Liberty and the pursuit of happiness would be inscribed on their banners, and with the law of God and the constitution of the United States spread before an unbiassed world, they would stand acquitted, and though they might and probably would be crushed by the overwhelming force arrayed against them, the rights and principles for which they contended would survive in the memories of all succeeding generations, and their names would be enrolled on the page of virtuous history, parallel with those who fell at the straits of Thermopylae, and those who bled on the plains of Lexington. Perhaps some one may say, would you encourage a spirit of insurrection? No by no means. I would no sooner justify the slave in killing his master to secure his escape than I would justify the master in shooting the slave to prevent it. I would seek for a remedy against slavery and all its threatening evils from the ballot box, and not from the rifle. Let us then labor on cheerfully in this cause of mercy and benevolence regardless of the frowns and threats of those who oppose us, remembering, and it is an important fact, that if all the attributes of Heaven are against slavery, they must as a natural consequence be in favor of those who are conscientiously laboring to remove it.

Yours in the bonds of Liberty.
THEODORE WELLS.

LIBERTY STANDARD.

HALLOWELL, AUG. 22, 1844.

"There is but one proper and effectual mode by which it (the abolition of slavery) can be accomplished, and that is, by the legislative authority; AND THIS, SO FAR AS MY SUFFRAGE WILL GO, SHALL NOT BE WANTING.—*George Washington.*

THE LIBERTY TICKET.

NOMINATIONS

FOR PRESIDENT, A. D. 1844,
JAMES G. BIRNEY,
OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THOMAS MORRIS,
OF OHIO.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JAMES APPLETON.

ELECTORS AT LARGE.
SAMUEL FESSENDEN,
DRUMMOND FARNSWORTH.

1st Dist.—HENRY HOBBS, Waterboro'.
2d Dist.—NATHANIEL PEASE, Bridgton.
4th Dist.—ZURY ROBINSON.

Representatives to Congress.
1st Dist.—BURLEIGH SMART.
2d Dist.—SAMUEL FESSENDEN.
4th Dist.—CHARLES C. CONE.
5th Dist.—DRUMMOND FARNSWORTH.

JAMES BOWEN, 28th Congress.

SENATORS.

FIRST DISTRICT.
THEODORE WELLS,
GILBERT TARBOX,
NATHANIEL LORD.

SECOND DISTRICT.
SARGENT SHAW,
CHARLES WALKER,
ENOCH PRATT,
SAMUEL ROLLINS.

OXFORD DISTRICT.
JOHN PIKE,
GEORGE FRENCH,
IRA BARTLETT.

SOMERSET DISTRICT.
ELEAZER COBURN,
STEPHEN WILLIAMSON.

LINCOLN DISTRICT.
JOHN BONNTON,
PELEG WADSWORTH,
ROBERT MURRAY,
SAMUEL PICKARD.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.
Somerset—JOSIAH FRENCH, JOSEPH MERRILL, WILLIAM E. FOLSOME.
Lincoln.—JOTHAM DONNELL.
York.—ROBERT WENTWORTH.
Cumberland.—DANIEL HALL.
Oxford.—GEORGE W. CHAPMAN.

COUNTY TREASURERS.
Lincoln.—JOHN M. BAILEY.
York.—TIMOTHY BRACKETT.
Cumberland.—ZADOC HUMPHREY.
Oxford.—ELISHA MORSE.
Somerset.—WILLIAM B. MORRILL.

COUNTY ATTORNIES.
Somerset—JUDAH McLELLAN.

CLERKS OF COURTS.
Somerset—NATHAN WYMAN.

THE GRAND CONSPIRACY EXPOSED.

It has been difficult for many to conceive why the whigs in this State should be so zealous when there is no probability of success. They *know* they cannot secure the electoral vote of Maine for Mr. Clay; neither do they pretend it possible.—Why then so anxious to seduce the abolitionists? The true reason was lately given by a whig while listening to a speech from Mr. Evans, in which he was laboring to induce abolitionists to betray their cause. A gentleman said to the whig, "why does Mr. E. make all that effort? He knows he cannot obtain the electoral vote."

"I know it," said the whig: "but we *want to get away is many liberty men as possible* TO REPORT IN OTHER STATES TO INFLUENCE THE ELECTIONS THERE."

This explains it. Messrs. Kent, Evans, Severance & co. are seeking to reduce the Liberty party in Maine to a skeleton that they may parade its bones through N.Y., Mass., Penn., &c, to discourage the friends of the slaves there, and destroy the party where some advantage may be secured by it to their "embodiment."

This is the Grand Conspiracy against the rights of their suffering countrymen. IT IS NO BETTER IN MORAL CHARACTER THAN KIDNAPPING IN AFRICA, for continued enslavement is of the same guilt as its origin. The dark intrigue against humanity is sought to be executed under the cry of "*voting for Polk*;" "*keeping out Texas*;" "*the least of two evils*," etc. etc.—arguments entirely worthy of their design, and reminding one of the efforts of another dignified person who sought a certain object that he might *proclaim it elsewhere*, by promising "all the kingdoms of the world," when he has not a foot of land on earth.

Abolitionists, beware! Friends of your country men's rights, beware! Be not yourselves the instrument of executing this foul plot against the slaves, whose cause Heaven has committed to your care.

No other object can be obtained by voting for the whigs in this State, no other is possible; and whatever pretense may be set up, no other is expected. *To secure the destruction of the liberty party for effect in other States*, and remove this obstacle to whig servility, is THE end of all this whig effort, and of this Grand Conspiracy, now exposed before the sun.

ACTION!! ACTION!!!

Nothing is wanted to give us a large increased vote for Liberty, but action. A large number of towns have sent for extra papers, but many have done nothing. Can they answer it to their enslaved countrymen? How many have not moved a hand nor spent an hour for this cause, who yet call themselves abolitionists! Why thus indifferent and stupid when millions cry to you for help? Friends, it is not yet too late to do much. Get papers and tracts, go and see that neighbor or townsman who wants to be right, and beg of him not to commit the dreadful crime of voting against the slaves. Ask christians not to vote themselves hypocrites. Ask ministers not to close their mouths forever against praying for good rulers by voting for bad ones.

See that no liberty man is seduced to vote down his own principles by the delusions of opposers.

See that every liberty man is duly impressed with his duty to be at the polls. The fate of millions is depending on your faithfulness.

OUR CANDIDATES.

It is matter of high gratification that the Liberty Party is able to point the country to the excellence of its candidates, as a pledge at once of the purity and importance of our objects, and that the confidence reposed in the party will not be misplaced.

BIRNEY AND MORRIS

are our national representatives. Their moral character is without a blot—fair, lovely, and of good report. The blood of the darkest stains not their hands: the crime and infamy of slaveholding is not upon their souls, for the tears of repentance and of pardon have washed them out forever.—Their talents, their knowledge of government, their integrity, and their PRINCIPLES, commend them to the support of the good and the just.

At the head of our State ticket stands our excellent candidate for Governor,

JAMES APPLETON.

For sound judgment, for comprehensiveness of mind, knowledge of our National and State constitutions, and the general principles of law; for a clear knowledge of the wants of our own State, and the means of advancing its interests; for unimpeachable integrity of character, he stands among the first men in Maine. Few men have done as much to improve our state laws.

He took early & strong ground in the temperance cause, and to his eloquence and sound arguments, that noble enterprise is much indebted for its present success. He has ever stood by it in all its vicissitudes.

While his abilities and personal worth secure for him the respectful consideration of all classes, his sympathies are with the laboring people, being himself a laboring man.

But his relation to the great cause of Liberty in our country is his highest honor, and commends him to the generous confidence and warmest support of the free people in Maine. The enslaved millions of our countrymen have in him a practical friend, and his nomination invites the votes of the people in their behalf.

Mr. Appleton *is the very man* for governor of Maine. He is the very man to be the instrument of conferring on this great and growing commonwealth the imperishable honor of transferring its political power from the side of slavery to Liberty—from oppression to freedom.

And what is peculiarly gratifying, no candid man of any party will deny, that for Governor of the state, he is decidedly superior to any other candidate before the people. They are both his inferiors.

Next an Liberty's Banner, stand our candidates for

REPRESENTATIVES TO CONGRESS.

And although the list is yet incomplete, we challenge a comparison with any other before the people, for talents, patriotism, sterling integrity, capability for the office, and above all, their uncompromising fidelity to Liberty. The people are asked to support them because our countrymen are in chains, because liberty lies bleeding upon its own soil.

Our other nominations for State and county officers are composed of men of substantial character, and worthy of the confidence of the people.

Such are the representatives of Liberty, for whom the Liberty Party ask the support of the people of Maine. And they ask it—not for the comparatively insignificant objects of banks, tariffs, or treasuries—but because one sixth of the AMERICAN PEOPLE are SLAVES, made and continued such by the Ballot-Box power of this nation. Shall they be supported?

ANOTHER FRAUD UPON THE PEOPLE.

The whigs in their intense anxiety lest the people should not vote against Texas, have now highly betrayed their real concern to be, not to keep out Texas, but get Clay in. His last letter is death to all their pretensions respecting Mr. Clay's opposition to annexation, hence they conceal it.—The Kennebec Journal has not published it at all, the Bangor Gazette put it over among the advertisements on the last page where not one in ten would notice it; others omit the proper explanation from the paper in which it was first published, and all that we have seen are silent respecting it. The Kennebec Journal may publish it after it is too late. Thus the people are defrauded on this vital subject. The whig papers in this State will not—dare not give the people correct information before the election; how then can they be trusted afterwards? They have now virtually confessed the fraud they have been playing upon the people for the sake of electing a murder and slaveholder to the presidency. We charge them directly with this deception, and warn the people how they longer confide in them. They will certainly be betrayed.

TRACTS FOR THE TIMES.

We have now ready another and most important series of tracts, viz.,

Who is Innocent G. Birney?	8 pp.
Henry Clay and Slavery,	4 pp.
Monstrous Alliance,	8 pp.
Whig Party and Texas,	4 pp.

Two of them are on the first page of this paper. It now remains with abolitionists whether these most important articles shall immediately go into the hands of the people. *This must be done in every town.* Sacrifices are out of the question now.

☞ Whigs say, vote for Birney and you vote for Polk. We reply, vote for Clay and you vote your professed abolition a lie; you vote for Texas; you vote for perpetual slavery; you vote for dueling; you vote for Sabbath breaking; you vote for the guilt and suffering of American slavery; you vote your soul; you vote for profane swearing; you vote the ruin of the Anti-Slavery enterprise; you vote *against the law of God.* Will it not be safer to vote for the slaves and for justice? Will it not be safer to the least of two evils?

REPRESENTATIVES TO THE LEGISLATURE.

Are these all nominated in every district? It is a great importance to be early in these nominations. Put up the best men, make no compromises with pro-slavery parties, then let every man go to the polls and vote for Liberty and not for slavery. These nominations should be made in season, that people may all have time to become acquainted with them. We can have 15 or 20 liberty representatives in the next legislature if proper effort is made. Perhaps the Liberty Party would like some voice in the choice of a U. States Senator, to be chosen next winter. The history of the Burchards and the Pratts shows the importance of putting a no doubtful men. Nominate early—put up good men—then stick to them.

BALLOTS! BALLOTS!!

votes are usually lost for
[illegible]ve[illegible]al distribution of ballots.
[illegible]ford thus to lose them. Don't
[illegible]t work to the last moment, but
[illegible]ted in every town immediately.

THE ISSUE.

[illegible] repeal, is the issue before the
[illegible]ne—*Polk, Texas, War and Perpetuation of Slavery, or Henry Clay, no Texas, no War, and Slavery* (at the worst) left as it is!

Here is the issue made up by the redoubtable impostor, Charles Burchard, who is scarcely known beyond the smoke of his own chimney, but whom the whigs have dubbed with "*Hon.*" to gull the abolitionists.

The assumption that with Henry Clay there will be no "Texas," is a mere fiction, wholly void of any shadow of proof.

One half of the whig party is relying on his election to secure the annexation of Texas, and the other half crying out, "Clay and no Texas!" while Mr. Clay himself is saying that, "*personally he has no objection to it.*"

Was ever imposition carried before to such a pitch! or a grosser fraud attempted to be palmed upon an intelligent people!

James Lyons of Va., Leslie Coombs of Kentucky, Senator Foster Tennessee, Richmond Whig, Great Whig Convention at Murfreesboro, Tenn. Mobile Advertiser, N. Y. Courier & Enquirer, Baltimore American, all shout—

☞ CLAY AND TEXAS!!!!

George Evans, Edward Kent, Wm. Pitt Fessenden, Ken. Journal, Portland Advertiser, Bangor Courier "Hon!" Charles Burchard, Freeman H. Morse, all shout—

☞ CLAY AND NO TEXAS!!!!

while Henry Clay is protesting in their ears, that "*Personally I have no objection to annexation!*"

Really, one would think John Gilpin himself had started upon another race. If men claiming the respectful opinion of their fellow citizens, have brass enough seriously to maintain such a hoax before them, that opinion they must forfeit, or we have mistaken the intelligence of the people of Maine.

But what caps the climax is for these men to close their harangues by appealing to Abolitionists to suspend their moral integrity, abandon the perishing slaves, and vote for their slaveholder pro-Texas Clay to keep Texas out of the Union! We know of no parallel to this.

The assumption that Texas will certainly be annexed if Polk is elected, or that slavery in that case will be perpetual has not been—cannot be proved. The whigs beg these questions entirely. We do not doubt but that is the design of those who support that measure but they may be defeated.

But we ask particular attention to the endorsed concession of Burchard—SLAVERY (at worst) AS IT IS!" This is whig doctrine proclaimed on all the winds. Slavery in the United States *as it is!* We respect the frankness of this statement, however horrible the position. But we accept the "issue" the whigs have now unalterably made with the Liberty Party. "Abandon your existence, forsake the slaves for whose cause you have labored and toiled, and weep and pray—of 12 years, and help us to-day demonstrate the absurdity of their own promises to keep Texas out of the union." We put this case to the abolitionists of Maine.

ATTACK UPON THE FREEDOM OF ELECTIONS. *The rights of the people invaded; for the benefit of Slaveholders.* We are informed that at the late whig Convention in Somerset county, a badge was carried by the procession consisting of a ballot box without a bottom, with our own humble name upon it; and another under it marked Polk, receiving the ballots put it the one above.

It was unsuitable for Liberty's 'Ballot-Box—the dread of Tyrants, to bear so humble a name. No greater honor could have been done us. But we call the attention of the people of this outrage upon their freedom of elections. If it has come to this—that the people cannot vote for whom they choose; if they cannot refuse to vote for false holders and duelists without ridicule and caricature; if they cannot vote for 'Just men'—fearing God, without public insult, what is the right of suffrage worth! We call on the people of Somerset to say what they think of this assault on their sovereignty at the ballot box on the ninth of September.

The object was to drive liberty men from their integrity into the '*Clay box.*'

THE 'IRREFRAGABLE TESTIMONY.' This we are informed has now changed its date from 'last winter' to the *campaign of 1840!* That's irrefragability is it? But this irrefragable witness has committed a worse blunder than before, if possible, for we did nor ride in the stage to Bloomfield during that period, nor had we at that time been at 'his father's' house at all, as we are assured from recollection, from our memoranda, and from the recollection of friends at Bloomfield. When we did go we rode there with a friend. Besides, we had then voted every year with the whigs, as can be shown, recommended voting in 1840 for Mr. Kent in the paper, and *voted for him myself.* So much for a 'loco.' Our good friends of the Journal must try again.

☞ It is greatly to be hoped that the Fast invited some weeks ago will be faithfully attended.—Never was such an occasion more important or necessary. Even christian people are about to commit a dreadful crime and they realize it not. To vote against the slave is the 'same thing morally as to enslave them, or to kidnap them in Africa. He who intelligently votes for slavery, deliberately endorses the whole system—its wrongs and woes he takes on his own soul, and says of the slaves, Their blood be upon me and my children! *Dare a man commit such an act?*

SUICIDE. The 'least-of-two-evils' philosophy has cost its own throat, for both '*evils*' have become so great that no man can tell which is the least.

MENDACITY OF THE PEOPLE'S PRESS.

We recently said: 'Do you not know that the liberty party is not an Anti Texas party, nor anti-Gag, nor anti-Mexico party, directly, but an *anti-slavery party?*'

That paper quotes simply the first part of the sentence—'Do you not know that the Liberty Party is not an anti Texas party?' omitting the remaining part, and representing us as in favor of annexation.

A man that would do that would commit larceny or highway robbery without any violence to his principles.

Another similar specimen is seen it that editor's representing us as defending the election law of last winter, with its motives and circumstances, because we approved of the *majority principle* on which it is founded.

The people in that county should understand, if they do not already, who, or *what*, that editor is.

CLAMOR OF DEMAGOGUES.

In 1840 the hostility to us for opposing Harrison and Tyler was such as sometimes nearly to threaten personal violence; and the complaint was that we were helping the locos, because every vote for a third ticket was in effect precisely the same as if thrown for Van Buren. Then the majority law existed.

Now the plurality system prevails, and we are charged with supporting Polk, with the same zeal, and no appellations of knavery are too vile to be applied to us because we resist this charge. All this shows a determined purpose practically to rob the people of their freedom in elections, and to brow beat and dragoon them into the support of just such candidates as demagogues may set up.—Let this doctrine prevail and the people are no better in this respect than European serfs. We will resist it with all the power we possess, as a bold invasion of the people's rights; indeed as a total subversion of their republicanism. And we call on the people to sustain us.

He who exerts his influence and casts his ballot for such principles and objects as his conscience and his God approve, is clear before heaven and earth of farther responsibility, *if he votes alone.* He has done his duty. Any other principle than this is fatal to individual independence, to liberty of conscience and judgment, and will end in the subversion of all liberty.

We warn the people to beware of this invasion of their rights. Those who will rob the slaves of their rights for party success will not hesitate to rob you of yours. They dare not yet attempt to wrest the ballot from you, but *seek to control its exercise*, thereby obtaining the same result. The managers of those parties place before you two candidates, then tell you that by the necessities of your position you are obliged to support one or the other, and that your *only choice lies between the two.* Is this the freedom of an American Citizen? We call on you to repel at the ballot-box this daring attempt upon your national sovereignty. Throw off these Samson withes while you may, and be free men.

We shall have a 'word for Mr. Abbot' next week. Our whig friends are very attentive.

BE CAREFUL. The supporters of slavery will seek to persuade liberty men to vote with them in the *State* elections at least, alleging that such voting will not be voting for slavery; and after election any names thus obtained will be reported over the country to show how the liberty party is running down.

Keep out of this trap. Every vote for those parties for any office is a vote for Henry Clay and James K. Polk—in other words for *Slavery.*

A distinguished politician remarked, when asked if he was not going to hear an anti-slavery lecture, 'No, I believe not. The fact is we have no arguments to meet the abolitionists with, and there is no way but to stay away.'

☞ WHIGS.—When you hear a Locofoco say that Henry Clay is under bonds to keep the peace, just ask him to tell the whole story. If he can't do this, then tell him that Mr. R. King of Georgia insulted Mr. Clay—Mr. Clay resented it,—their friends bearing that Mr. King would challenge Mr. C., and knowing that Mr. C. would fight him or any other man that insulted him, had them both put under bonds. Mr. King is at present under bonds as well as Mr. Clay,—he has also just been appointed Minister to France which the Locofocos say is an excellent appointment, and so do the Whigs.—[Eastport Sentinel.

Certainly a party that would send a man under bonds to prevent him from committing murder as minister to France, ought to be willing to vote for such an one for President.

Mr. King insulted Mr. Clay, eh! Mr. Clay says himself, as has been proved again and again from the highest whig authorities, that he INTENTIONALLY insulted Mr. King, and thus compelled him to challenge him, giving Clay the choice of weapons.

But this whip confession that "Mr. Clay will fight any man that insults him," is important, and is no doubt true. He is a duelist now.

☞ We perceive that Hon. Luther Severance is re-nominated for Congress from this district.—Perhaps the people will not wish to endorse the claim of the slaveholders to the Speakership of the House of Representatives, for the next generation, and will wish to send a man from this district who will not comply with this requisition of the overseers.

Perhaps, too, they may not wish to endorse the doctrine that law is competent to annihilate inalienable rights, and make a MAN an article of property.

They may also prefer not to endorse the doctrine that it is a violation of the Constitution, to refuse to select a President from that little clan of 175,000 slaveholding despots. They may prefer to have other sentiments maintained by their representative. If so, they will say so at the ballot box.

FLAG OF SLAVEHOLDERS.

Two of these are now waving before the free people of Hallowell most invingly reminding every beholder of man-selling, woman-whipping, and baby-stealing.

Do not fail to be at Augusta on Friday. Mr. Garnet will be there.

Turn out to the Great Mass Convention in Somerset. Gen. Fessenden and Gen. Appleton are expected.

Now is the time to honor our cause.

A friend in Chesterville writes that the cause is gaining in that town and sends for more papers. That's right.

BANGOR GAZETTE. We should have noticed earlier the change in the editorship of that paper. Asa Walker, Esq., has resigned, and his amiable place is supplied by the no less valuable labors of the former editor, J. E. Godfrey, Esq.

☞ Our friends in Cumberland, will accept our thanks for their kind invitation to attend their convention. It was impossible.

☞ We invite the special attention of Democrats to the article we have presented to them from the Cincinnati Herald, on the first page. Is it not time for honest men to abandon such a position? Vote for the Liberty Party, and you vote for true democracy. Vote for the democratic party and you vote *against* true democracy and *for* slavery.

☞ The votes for Oxford County will be forwarded to Buckfield on Friday of this week.

☞ Votes for Kennebec can be had at the County convention this week. See every town and plantation fully supplied, whether there are known abolitionists there or not.

ILLINOIS.—HIGHLY ENCOURAGING.

The Liberty votes are rarely alluded to in early newspaper returns from the West, because in all these States a plurality secures an election; and the chief practical effect of any party ranking third in numbers is its influence as testimony, and the promise it gives of growth and permanence, until its objects are gained. We wait, therefore, for the Liberty papers to bring us reports. And we confess that the first report from Illinois which we find in the Chicago Citizen, of August 8th, looks fair enough to be hailed as the "first gun from the West." The Citizen says,—

"A few returns have come in from the country. They turn out well. If the whole district does as well as those precincts from which we have heard, we will have 2,500 or 3,000 votes in this district.

The Liberty vote in Chicago is about half in the county, as far as heard from, about 70. The Liberty vote will be doubled in this county since the election last year. We ought to have done more than that, and should it we had been as active in this city, and attended to the business properly."

A poor story, that, neighbor Eastman—that must be attended to before November. We take such of the votes for the county as have been received, taking the Congress vote as the measure:

	Precinct.	*Lib. Whig.*	*Dem.*
Kane Co.	St. Charles,	48	95
	Geneva,	23	48
	Aurora*	46	00
Lake Co.	Middlesex,	62	7
	Burlington,†	21	00
Du Page Co.	Big Woods,‡	21	16
	Babcock's Grove,	25	10
	Warrenville,	67	43

We confidently look for a corresponding increase throughout the district. The Whigs in this probability, are now the "third party" in that district, and can never rally again.

*Last year 15—gain three-fold.

†Last year was cast the first vote for Liberty in this precinct; we had seven, and we concluded to drop the double system, and go farther yesterday. We had 18, and I believe if all the Liberty votes belonging to this precinct had been polled here, we should come very near 30, in one year.—Editor.

‡In this precinct the Liberty vote is second best, and but four less than the tallest party, with the tallest man.

§Last year 9. Just as the polls were about to close two men came rushing up and were received by a shout from the assembled democracy, as two more votes for Polk and Dallas; but, alas! they voted the Liberty ticket!

Southern Convention on the subject of Slavery.—The National Intelligencer, says that a meeting held in Richmond, Virginia, on the 8th ultimo, a series of resolutions moved by Gen. JAMES HAMILTON, was adopted—one of which proposes a Convention of the people of the Southern States, on the subject of slavery, and to make suitable arrangements to be made forth with, for an election, by Congressional Districts, in each State, on the first Monday in September next, of delegates to a convention of Southern States, to be held at Richmond, Virginia.

True to Slavery.—S. S. Prentiss, the great Whig orator of Mississippi, in a recent letter written to repel the charge that he had abandoned the Whigs, repels with great indignation the idea "that those who support Mr. Clay are *unfaveorable to southern institutions, and opposed to northern interests,*" pronouncing it "*as insulting as it is FALSE!*" We wonder that any one should insult the supporters of Henry Clay by such a suspicion!

CLAY'S DUELS.—He was born in 1777.

1st duel in 1805,	when 28 years old.		
2d " 1808,	" 31	"	"
3d " 1826,	" 48	"	"
4th " 1833,	" 61	"	"
5th " 1841,	" 64	"	"

Truly, he must be a very "indiscreet" young man, when, at the age of 67, he is now under bonds to keep the peace.

Conflagration in Gardiner! Great Loss of Property!!

On Friday morning last our town was visited by the most extensive conflagration *ever known here.* The whole of the mills on the lower dam, at the North side of the stream, together with three dwelling houses and two shops, and an immense mass of lumber have been destroyed.

The Northern end of the Bridge across the stream at the Grist Mill was completely consumed. Dennet, Bowman & Co's shop of course took fire from the intense conflagration *ever known here.* The whole of the mills on the lower dam, at the North side of the stream, together with three dwelling houses and two shops, and an immense mass of lumber have been destroyed.

The Northern end of the Bridge across the stream at the Grist Mill was completely consumed. Dennet, Bowman & Co's shop of course took fire from the intense heat, and it was only by cutting it off at the other extremity that they were prevented from communicating to the buildings on the lower street.

Among the greatest losers are R. H. Gardiner, Esq., loss estimated at from 10 to $12,000; Messrs. Dennet, Bowman & Swan, $4,000; Shaw & Sheldon, $4,000; Cook & Shaw, $1,500; Wing & Bates, $1000; Dinsmore & Co., $1000. The whole loss is estimated at about twenty-five thousand dollars.

The other losers are Wm. Day, dwelling house, valued at $550; Newall Day, dwelling house, $350; ——Tibbets, dwelling house, $200; John Maxwell, shop, $250; Abel Thompson, shop, loss unknown.

The origin of the fire is as yet unknown; but the better opinion seems to be that it was caused by friction—some of the machinery having been left running during the night.

The stationary water power engine being directly opposite the mill in which the fire first occurred, of course could not be used. The three others however, were brought on the ground and did good service. Two engines from Augusta and one from Hallowell, upon notice of the fire, volunteered their services but did not arrive until the fire was nearly at an end.

We have just learned that the amount of $700 was insured on two of the dwelling houses burned, and $400 on the shop of Mr. Abel Thompson in the Rockingham Co. On the remainder of the property there was no insurance.

We rejoice to learn that new mills are to be built on the sites of the old ones, and that operations to this effect will be commenced immediately.

[Yankee Blade.

ANOTHER FIRE.

About three o'clock on Sunday, during the hours of public worship, our citizens were again alarmed by the cry of fire. The house of Reuben F. McLain, situated about a mile from this village on the Litchfield road, had been discovered to be in flames. Our citizens hurried to the spot with engines, &c., but from the difficulty of obtaining water, were unable to do any thing to check the fire. The house and its contents were wholly consumed. All the Furniture was saved. Loss about $1,000. The fire is supposed to have been communicated to the barn, in which it first broke out, by children playing with gunpowder.

SUDDEN DEATH!—The Hon. Henry A. Muhlenberg, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, was struck with apoplexy last Saturday evening, and expired Sunday afternoon.—He was found about 10 o'clock at night, lying on the steps of his residence at Reading; but how long he had been in that situation was not known. His death, happening just on the eve of a hotly contested election, has produced a great sensation among his political enemies as well as friends, throughout the State.

Mr. Muhlenberg was aged about 60 years. He has been a prominent member of the State Legislature, a member of Congress, and also filled the office of Foreign Minister.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, writing from Philadelphia, Aug. 15, says "Gentlemen of the Leading train of cars has just informed me that the funeral of Mr. Muhlenburg did not take place this morning, as it was intended, from the fact that about 10 o'clock, previous to closing the coffin, he assumed his natural color, and exhibited signs of returning life! Immediate restoratives were applied such as rubbing, &c but all proved useless. It was, he says, a melancholy scene."

We since learn that the interment of the remains of Mr. Muhlenberg, took place on Thursday morning last, at 10 o'clock. A very large concourse of citizens followed the corpse to the grave, and the stores and other public places, throughout the town of Reading, were closed as a token of respect and affection for the memory of the deceased.

Another Whig Mob.—We understand that an abolition meeting was held in West Haven, on Tuesday evening, at the school house; and that during the evening, the building was pelted with stones, and the windows broken. This is a poor way to put down error of opinion, as well as being very wrong.—[N. Haven Register.

A Tyrant's Logic.—Discussion implies deliberation, deliberation is preliminary to action. *The people of the north have no right to act upon the subject of southern slavery, and therefore* THEY HAVE NO RIGHT TO DELIBERATE—NO RIGHT TO DISCUSS."—[Clay's Speech, 1837.

With such a declaration on record, how is it possible for any honest and real friend of the freedom of discussion, or the right of petition,' conscientiously to give his vote for Henry Clay.

COLONEL STONE IS DEAD.—We regret to learn that passengers from Saratoga yesterday brought the melancholy news of the death of Colonel Stone, the able and respectable editor of the New York Commercial Advertiser. His his will be severely felt by the numerous readers of that journal.—[Albany Advertiser.

Farmington, Aug. 20, 1844.

MR. WILLEY:

Dear Sir,—I send you five dollars more for the Standard which will make our bundle to 50 according to your proposal. We have met with much better success in getting subscribers to our other package, than we expected they are now all taken up and more are called for. I have found that the considerate and candid among us cannot stand it to vote for a *slaveholder*, whether under the specious name of whig or democrat, Clay or Polk—they have been cheated long enough with false pretences about the importance of voting "*this one,* for the *good of the country*—they have found that it is now what we have long told them, that it is for the purpose of electing a slaveholder to office, that they want our votes.

Yours truly,

J. TITCOMB.

Great Offer---Election Papers.

Four Copies and upwards of the Liberty Standard, will be sent to new subscribers till after the November election, for *twenty-five cents* a copy in advance.

This is lower than any other paper has been offered containing an equal amount of reading matter, and we respectfully invite the friends of liberty in this state to reciprocate the sacrifice thus made for the cause, and give this paper a circulation of 5000 in a few weeks. A little effort in every town will do it. We invite county committees, town committees, associations and individuals to attend to this work *without delay.* The sooner you send the more papers you will get.

The supporters of slavery and slaveholders are making most vigorous efforts to place their papers in every family, where they will tell most remarkable stories by and by, and unless liberty papers are there also our cause must suffer. This paper at the price will be sent cheaper than tracts.

No effort will be spared to make it perfectly reliable in its statements, generous and fair in its character, kind in its spirit, and every way worthy of the cause it advocates. Bear in mind the exceedingly low price. *Twenty copies for five dollars only!*

The next volume will soon commence when we shall confidently look for a very large increase, indeed they are already coming in rapidly.

☞ *Send for twenty copies for your town next week.*

4 copies for	$1,00
8 do for	2,00
12 do. for	3,00
16 do. for	4,00
20 do. for	5,00
50 do. for	10,00

Liberty Meeting Ken. Co.

Liberty Men in all the towns of Kennebec County are requested to send delegates to a convention to be holden in AUGUSTA on Friday, the 23d day of August next, at 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of nominating County officers.

It is confidently expected that every town in the county, will be fully represented.

R. G. LINCOLN, Per Order.

July 29, 1844.

Somerset Mass Convention.

A grand Mass Liberty Convention will be held at SKOWHEGAN, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Aug 27 and 28.

Col. Miller of Vermont, Seth May, Esq. and other able and interesting speakers are expected, and what is better, a Great Rally by the Liberty Men and Women of Somerset will be there.

Per Order of Co. Committee.

Ballots.

Ballots for York County can be had of Wm. Emerson, Saco, and of L. P. Hilliard, Kennebunk.

Music Teachers' Class.

The Teacher's Class, directed to be instituted in this State by the State Music Convention, held in Augusta in Feb last will be held in Augusta, commencing Oct. 1 at 10 o clock, Tuesday, A. M. and continuing till Friday evening following.

Lowell Mason of Boston, is engaged to take charge of the Class; and his longer stay being inconsistent, the time will be devoted this year to instruction in Church Music alone.

TERMS.—Two Dollars for a Gentleman and Ladies free.

All teachers of music and others interested are respectfully invited to sustain this important undertaking.

☞ We will all editors in the State please copy several weeks.

A. WILLEY,
Cor. Sec. of Music Association.

Liberty Tracts.

Tracts for Lincoln and Oxford Congressional district may be had for gratuitous distribution, of John Conant, Sumner E. Foster, Farmington, Lewiston: Wm. H. Lunt, Bowdoinham; P. Wadsworth, Bath, Cone & Sweet, Thomaston.

Tickets for Lincoln.

Liberty Tickets for Lincoln county and Congressional District may be had of A. Farrar and Wm. Joy, Bath at 17 cents per hundred. Supply your towns.

Hallowell Liberty Association.

A meeting of this Association will be held THIS (Thursday) evening, at the Meeting Room, at 7 1-4 o'clock, to nominate a Representative to the Legislature. Liberty men and all others are particularly invited. Per Order.

Third Congressional District.

A Convention will be held at Mt. Vernon Village on Thursday, Aug. 29th, for the nomination of a Representative to Congress, and of an elector of President and Vice President of the United States. Per order of Dist. Committee.

An Invitation

To those who fear God, to unite in spending a day in Fasting and Prayer previous to the approaching Elections.

An meeting for prayer, composed of persons from the different religious denominations in Hallowell, July 29th, 1844, after some remarks upon the subject a committee was appointed to prepare an address, inviting the friends of piety to unite with us in observing the last Monday in August, as a day of humiliation, fasting and prayer, that we may seek direction from God as to the proper exercise of our political duties and rights.

Beloved Friends:—

Believing that government is an ordinance of God, and that when "the Princes are in authority, the people rejoice, and when the wicked bear rule the people mourn," as the history of all ages and nations, abundantly shows; and believing also that we are under the most solemn responsibility to exercise our political duties in a religious way, and that we shall elevate to offices of trust only those that possess the qualifications which we have looked out; and being convinced that for many years we have sinned in elevating men to offices of government who possess not the qualifications which he has required, the results of which are seen in the corrupt state of political parties, and the wicked schemes proposed by our rulers, and the wicked acts committed by them, so that we may say "the whole head is sick, and the whole heart faint;" "Truth is fallen in the streets," and the interests of humanity and righteousness are trodden down. He who affirms that religion should have no connection with politics is taking rapid strides towards atheism. We therefore believe that we ought to confess our sin, and to humble ourselves before God on account of our past sins in this respect, and to implore that he would turn from us the deserts of our iniquities; and that he would impart all our fellow citizens, scriptural views and a right spirit, that we may at the coming election vote in His fear, and choose only such men as we have reason to believe he will approve.

And especially that our fellow citizens and others may not be left to commit the awful sin of voting against the rights of the slave, but that they may choose such men, as will fully vindicate his rights.

We therefore invite all to unite with us on the 26th of August in fervent supplication to Almighty God for the objects above described.

W. R. PRESCOTT. A. H. HOWARD.
EBEN DOLE, ISAAC SNOW.

☞ It was said by Archimides, the great mathematician, "Give me a place to stand upon, and I will move the Universe!" Ferguson, the celebrated astronomer and physician, calculated the result had the request been granted, but as this was impossible, no practical benefit resulted. Not so, however, with Sanda Herbal Ointment. Give it a chance to operate, and disease will vanish before its healing and restoring powers. Diseases of mucous membranes, chronic derangements of the digestive organs, obstruction in the glands resulting in scrofula, king's evil, hip gout, white swelling, cutaneous eruptions, viz: barber's itch, scald head, salt rheum, and other diseases, originating in impure state of the blood, or unhealthy condition of the vital fluids, will be safely and effectually cured by its use.

For further particulars, and conclusive evidence of its superior value and efficacy, see pamphlets which may be obtained of agents gratis.

Sold by S. PAGE & CO. Hallowell, J. E. LANE, Augusta; C. P. BARNES, Gardiner, and by druggists generally throughout the United States.

RECEIPTS FOR THE STANDARD.

Martin Blake, $2,00; J. C. Upham, 2,00; Samuel Gray, 1,50; J. Lothrop, 1,00; A. M. Humphrey, 1,00; Josiah Jordan, 2,00; C. W. Morse, 2,50; Oliver McKenney, 2,00; N. F. Weymouth, 2,00; Nathan Hersom, 50; Harvey Blake, 2,00; Benj. Hall, 2,00; J. P. Smith, 5,00; T. P. S. Deering, 3,00; Timothy Brackett, 1,00; Sarah Bosworth, 1,00; Robert Hanson, 5,00.

Married.

In Gardiner, Capt. Thomas Smith, of Hallowell, to Theodata L. Hall.

In Augusta, Milton W. Mayo to Judith Huntington, both of Hallowell. Oliver T. Small, of Windsor, to Sarah F. Greene. Wm. J. Bowman to Olive Bowman.

In Bangor, Samuel Norris to Esther St. Clair.

In Thomaston, Wm. Denaco to Deborah Norton.

Died.

In Gardiner, Spenser Harding, aged 42 years.

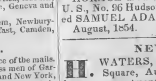
In Pittston, at the residence of her mother, Emeline M., daughter of the late Alexander Cooper, and wife of Charles Cooper of Bangor, aged 23. A child of Thomas Cates, aged 18 months.

In Waterville, Samuel Philbrick, aged 20.

In Belgrade, Allen Wing, Jr., aged 47.

HALE & CO'S INDEPENDENT

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS!!



HALE & CO. are prepared to FORWARD LETTERS to and from the following places, viz: to and from Boston, Providence, New Bedford, Norwich, New York and Buffalo.

To and from Worcester, Springfield, North Hampton, Hartford, New Haven, Albany, Troy, Rochester, Utica, Auburn, Canandaigua, Batavia, Schenectady, Syracuse, Geneva and Buffalo.

To and from Lowell, Andover, Lynn, Salem, Newburyport, Portsmouth, Portland, Thomaston, Belfast, Camden, Bucksport, Hartland, Bangor and Bangor.

POSTAGE, 6 1-4 CENTS.

Letters delivered by Penny-Post men in advance of the mails.

Hale & Co. refer the merchants and business men of Gardiner to the merchants and brokers of Boston and New York, whose correspondence they have transmitted for the past month; and assure them that no exertion shall be wanting on their part to effect the speedy and safe conveyance of all their valuable papers.

Office at the store of H. SMITH & CO.

Mail closes on Mondays and Thursdays at half past two o'clock. Gardiner, July 15, 1844.—6tf

Monmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

THE Monmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Company from the time it has been in operation between 7 and 8 years, has now insured more than $2,000,000

Amount of premium notes now in the treasury, nearly	$100,000
Number of policies now outstanding nearly	5,000

There has been one assessment of 2 per cent only on the premium notes since the organization of the company, and it has sustained nine (total) losses by fire since the 1st of July 1843, and the receipts, including cash on hand, have been about equal to the losses and other expenses of the Company.

PELEG WADSWORTH, Traveling Ag't.

Bath, July 1, 1844.

Maine Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Gorham,

INSURES on Dwelling Houses, Furniture, Barns &c., for the term of six years.

The Hallowell Mutual Fire Insurance Company for two years.

P. WADSWORTH, Traveling Agent.

Bath, July 1, 1844.

LIBERTY TRACT DEPOSITORY,

THE LIBERTY STANDARD OFFICE,
HALLOWELL.

NO. 2.—The Right sort of Politics, containing 4 pages.

No. 3—The influence of the Slave Power, 4 pages.

No. 4—Don't throw away your vote, 4 pages.

No. 5—John Quincy Adams's Letter, 16 pages.

No. 6—The Tyrant Paupers, or where the Money goes, 4 pages.

No. 7—Bible Politics, 4 pages.

No. 8—The Compact, or What have State Politics to do with Slavery, 4 pages.

PRICE—12 pages for 1 cent, or 300 Tracts of 4 pages each, for $1,00.

Also, The Liberty Song for 3 cents per copy.

Nov. 9, 1843.

NEW BOOK STORE AND PRINTING OFFICE!!

JUST opened by the Subscriber, at the store recently occupied by G. H. Hawes, foot of Winthrop Street, a large assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS, comprising all the varities in general use, together with MISCELLANEOUS and PERIODICAL publications to suit all tastes. A large variety of Music arranged for the Piano Forte—Music Paper—Letter Paper and Envelopes of all sizes. Also a great variety of PAPER HANGINGS, &c. &c.

A splendid assortment of Quarto and small Bibles, of a superior quality. Religious works—D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation; Wayland a Political Economy, and Moral Science—Church without a Bishop—Malcom's Bible Dictionary, Jones' Bible Dictionary—Ripley's Notes, &c. &c. &c.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS, of all descriptions, furnished at *Boston Prices*—Publications of American S. S. Union; N. England S. S. Union; American Tract Society &c. &c.

JOB PRINTING neatly executed at short notice; and on *reasonable terms.*

The Subscriber would be grateful for any encouragement from his friends and the public, and will endeavor to give satisfaction.

P. ROWELL.

Hallowell, June 11, 1844.

New England Anti-Slavery Tract Depository.

A T. WATERS'S STORE, AUGUSTA—Tracts for Anti-Slavery distribution in Kennebec, Somerset, Franklin, and Oxford Counties, are now ready for delivery. The N. E. A. S. Tract Association designs publishing a Tract for each week during the year, as fast as they are ready, the publishing Agent in Boston will forward a supply for the above named counties. 56,000 pages have been received, price 12 pages for one cent, or 300 tracts of four pages each, for *one dollar.*

No. 1—Poems on Slavery, by Longfellow, 8 pp.

No. 2—Loyal National Repeal Association, or Duties of Northern Freemen, Addressed to the Repeal Association of Cincinnati, Ohio, 12 pages.

No. 3.—The Missouri compromise on the Extention of the Slave Power; by Gen. James Appleton of Portland, 4 pages.

No. 4.—The cause of the Hard Times. By Alvan Stewart, Esq., of New York, 4 pages.

No. 5.—Persons held to Service, Fugitive slaves &c. By Theodore D. Weld, 8 pages.

No. 6—The Duties and Dignities of American Freemen by James C. Jackson, 12 pages.

No. 7—One more Appeal to Professors of Religion, Ministers and Churches, who are not enlisted in the struggle against slavery. By William Goodell, Esq., N. Y., 8 pages.

No. 8—What can I do for the Abolition of Slavery? By R. Hildreth, 4 pages.

No. 9.—The Religion of Slavery. By Ebenezer Hussey.

No. 10—Letter to a Friend, or the ill treatment of the People of Color in the United States, on account of the color of their skin—by Thomas Clarkson, of England.

No. 11. The Lawlessness of Slavery, from the Liberty Press Extra.

No. 12. Two cents Postage. By Amasa Walker.

Dye-Woods and Drugs.

S. PAGE & CO., offer for sale at No. 2. Kennebec Row—

300 bbl. gr'd St. Domingo	5000 lbs. Copperas
Lyewood	3000 do Blue Vitriol
150 do do Campeachy do	3000 do Oil Vitriol
150 do do Camwood	1000 do Madder
150 do do Cuba Pustic	1000 do Dutch Madder
100 do do Fustic wood	500 do Muriatic Acid
100 do do Hatch-wood	500 do Lac Dye
100 do do Hypernie	500 do Grain Tin
20 do do Peach-wood	3000 do Glue

3000 lbs. Alum

Bengal & Manilla Indigo, Otter, Brazil Wood Nut-galls, Sumac, Cudbear, Wood, Carcenna, Cochineal, Quercitron Bark, Copper Kettles, Screws, Press Plates, Tacks, Press Papers, Tenter Hooks, Teasels, Brushes, &c.

Having made arrangements to be supplied constantly with the above articles of the best qualities, they pledge themselves to sell on such terms as will make it for the interest of Manufacturers and Clothiers to purchase at their store rather than send to Boston.

Hallowell, Aug. 1, 1844. 51

HEALTH RESTORATIVE.

THE RESPECTABLE individuals who have certified as to the value of C. BRINKERHOFF'S HEALTH RESTORATIVE, are those who have experienced its remedial effect either in their own individual cases, or within the circle of their families. Without an exception they are persons whose veracity is unquestionable, and who have had their entire confidence in the Proprietor and his medicine. Dr. Jas. R. Chilton, the eminent Analytical Chemist of New York, having had a bottle under the trial, has testified that it is composed of vegetable matter entirely. For Liver Complaint, Weakness and Pain in the Side and Chest, Severe Coughs and Colds and profuse Night Sweats the Health Restorative has announced the most decided curative properties, strengthening the weakest and dilapidated part, and soothing the most aggravating and alarming cough and expectoration. Some of the most eminent of the Medical Faculty and Divines are ready to be referred to in proof of its really restoring qualities, and have left their names and certificates with Mr. Brinkerhoff for the express purpose.

HORACE EVERETT, General Agent for the U. S., No. 56 Hudson St., New York, has appointed SAMUEL ADAMS Agent for Hallowell, Me.

August, 1854. 1

NEW GOODS.

H. WATERS, at the Corner Store on Market Square, Augusta, has just received a large assortment of goods as can be found on the Kennebec; consisting in part of Yellow and White Cods; Genesee and Ohio Pork; Northern and Western Cheese; Fresh New York and Vermont Cheese; Halibut and Cod Fish, Portorico, Havanna Brown, and White Sugars; East Boston Loaf, Crush'd, and Powdered do; Domestic Molasses, Saleratus, Rice, Old Java, Portocabello and St. Domingo Coffee; Soap, Tobacco, Snuff, and Segars; Brooms, Mats, Raisins, Figs, Oranges and Lemons; Nuts of different kinds; Chemical Sperm, and common Oil. Nails, Glass, Shovels Hoes, Knives and Forks, Scythes, Shot, Bed Cords and Rugs. Also,

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.

Together with Sheetings, Drillings, Yarn, Batting, thin Summer Goods, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Calicoes, Ginghams, Alpaccas, Silk and Fancy Handkerchiefs, Linens, Cambrics, Silk and Twist, Gloves, &c., &c., all of which will be sold at Wholesale or retail, as low as lowest possible. PRICES for Cash or country produce.

Augusta, May 17, 1844. 3m41

MEDICAL CARD.

C. B. BARRETT,

PRACTITIONER OF MEDICINE AND SURGERY.

Office,—The "Clark House," recently occupied by Joseph Alexander—immediately opposite Fessee's Drug Store.

Hallowell, June 1, 1844.

Poetry.

THE POOR.

The world without, is cold, dearest,
Nor heeds what we endure;
The hearts that dance in lighted halls
Care little for the poor!
Some passing thought, some transient sigh
Their well-bred pity knows;
But tears that dim the sparkling eye
Are shed for unfelt woes.

The proud one wraps his fur, dearest,
Around his shrinking form,
While scarce the poor may gain a scanty garb
Can keep him from the storm;
They meet upon the common path,
Beneath the same blue sky,
As ice to ice on polar seas,
Each human brother's eye!

By Coire's lordly towers, dearest,
Or on the desert waste,
The Arab spreads his food, and asks
The passer-by to taste;
But wilnot are spires that point to Heaven
And welcome formal prayer,
If hearts are dead to human love,
And self triumphant there?

Oh, many a chariot rolls, dearest,
Across the rattling stones,
Whose wheels with every echo tell
Some wretched creature's groans;
The poor man must be heard,
Who loses, or who wins;
No gilded veil, to chest the crowd,
Conceals the poor man's sins.

Yet envy hunats one not, dearest,
To walk the halls of pride;
The poor man's heart has many a thought
Worth all the world beside;
And oft he shares his little all,
Or shields the houseless one,
When down the lord of thousands lies,
No daily mercy done.

We walk in shadows, here, dearest,
Nor pierce through all the show,
But Heaven still flings its blue above
And spreads its green beneath,
And demon-forms may scowling stand,
For gilded vice to wait,
While angel-forms encumber around
The beggar in the gate.

And though my life is toil, dearest,
For thine and baby's fare,
There's One who hears the raven's cry,
To make us still His care;
Of this be sure, he most is poor,
Were boundless wealth his own,
And unforgiven of earth or heaven,
Who lives for self alone!

THE FREE.

The wild streams leap with headlong sweep
In their endless course o'er the mountain steep;
All fresh and strong they foam along
Waking the rocks with their cataract song.
My eye hears a glance like the beam on a lance,
I turn with glee, for I love to see
The path of any thing that's free.

The sky lark springs with dew on his wings,
And up in the arch of heaven he sings
Till-la, till-la—oh, sweeter far
Than the notes that come down from a golden bar,
The joyous bay of a hound at play,
The cave of a rook on its homeward way.
Oh! these shall be the creatures for me,
For I love the voices of the free.

The deer starts by with his antlers high,
Proudly tossing his head to the sky;
The barb runs the plain unbroke by the rein,
With streaming nostrils and flying mane;
The cloud on cliff'd by the unfettered wind,
As the flag of its swooping pinion is head.
Oh! these shall be the creatures for me,
For my soul was form'd to love the free.

The new, elegant, in his bark on the wave,
Laugh at the walls round a kingly stave;
And the one whose lot is the dreary cot
Has no dread of envious foe in his cot.
The slave that stare at the sunny mountains
Are what my spirit has learnt to hate;
Oh! the hills shall be a home for me,
For I'd leave a throne for the hut of the free.

Family Department.

A WIFE'S WELCOME.

"The world well tried—the sweetest thing in life
Is the unclouded welcome of a wife."

I believe *that* with all my heart. I have tasted some of the sweets of life, and with as keen a relish for them as any one, but I sign to the above declaration, and do not care to know the man who calls it in question.

That *welcome* has reclaimed many a wanderer on the verge of ruin; has preserved many, who, but for it, would have gone astray; given life and peace to the heart of many a son of toil and care and made the cot of the poor an Eden.

The *want of it* has driven many a man to the bowl, the gaming table, the company of the dissolute, to hell. It has made many a home a prison, many a husband an enemy, many a father a tyrant; many children fatherless, and many wives widows, whose fathers yet live. And when I see a man, neglecting a lovely looking wife, and seeking his pleasure in the haunts of sin, to know whether most to pity or to blame him, I wish to know if the wife of his bosom always gave him the unclouded welcome of a smile, when he entered his own door.

If she did, but he cared not for it—if she spread the wiles of her pure love to twine his heart, while he broke away from the sweet enchantment—if she met it in sunshine always in the house, and was cheerful in adversity as well as gay in hours of joy—if she strove to be an angel at the gate to keep him within the Eden that she loved, while he could yield to the song of the syren and wander from the arms that entwined him, to seek the embrace of others, even of the abandoned, then he is a villain hated of God and justly despised of men. And such are many of those whom we see on the road to ruin. The love of a fond wife would have saved them, but they rejected it and deserve to perish.

But if—and it is a serious *if*—if she meets him returning from his day's care and toil, in the field, or the shop, or the study, at the forum, or the senate (it matters not where or what his labors, he flies from them with joy to find repose and peace in the paradise of his own home; but if she whose he loves meets him without the joyous welcome of a glad heart and a sun-lit eye, or with a frown, or a look of cold indifference, or the mere absence of delight; if she meets him not with the living, speaking, shining evidence that her heart leaps with gladness when its lord has come, it is not strange to me that his heart sinks, and he seeks for pleasures, where he looks not for love. I can be happy without love abroad, but home, though a heaven full of angels, without love, is hell.

"Love is a thing of frail and delicate growth;
Been checked, soon fostered, feeble and yet strong;
It will sicken, suffer long, and die at last,
What would weigh down an angel's wing to earth,
And yet remain buoyancy; but not the less
It dieth of a word, a look, a thought;
And, when it dies, it dies without a sign
To tell how dark it was in happier times:
It leaves behind reproaches and regrets,
And bitterness—and the memory of what,
For which there is no healing."

There is truth as well as poetry in this, and oft the domestic circle where poetry never had a worship, yet felt the power of the spell. The word, or word, a look," has been the death-blow of love that shed bliss in that circle, and has driven a fond husband forth to seek relief for a wounded spirit in scenes that allure to destroy. Mrs. Ellis in her "Wives of England," has most happily drawn the portrait of a wife as she should be, "A BEING TO COAX MEN OUT." It is not wit nor beauty, nor wealth, nor religion, that makes a wife a crown of rejoicing to her husband. Nor all these combined. A wife may have them all and love her husband not; give him an unclouded welcome never; make his house no home.

"O! man may bear with sufferings; his heart
Is a strong thing and God-like in the grasp
Of pain that wings no mortality; but their
One chord affection clings to, part one tie
That binds him unto woman's delicate love
And his great spirit yielded like a reed."

When such a thought as this is put into print, the most of readers laugh at it, as the soft sentimentalism of a young poet, but every family has felt and proved its truth. If LOVE dwell not there, joy is also a stranger; and if LOVE hath his home in that house, "a word or look" may drive it far away. Thomson, the poet of nature draws the picture of a happy family,

"Where friendship full exerts her softest power,
Perfect esteem, enlivened by desire
Ardent, and simpathy of soul;
Thought meeting thought, and will preventing will
With boundless confidence; for nought but love
Can answer love, and render bliss secure."

Another and a greater bard hath warbled in sweeter, but not more truthful numbers,

"When kindred hearts in capture meet,
When e'en their sorrows wake the sweet,
Then dwells celestial bliss below,
Then flies all thoughts of care and woe!
Then trip the hours o'er summer flowers,
Then life glides like a gentle stream;
Earth yields no bliss as sweet as this,
Though it sometimes fades like an earthly dream."

A dream! O how the memory of the loved and the lost comes up in the broken circle in thus brought back to the soul! And how sweet the thought, that in that circle "no word, no look, or secret pang to any heart—that every hour was a summer hour, and every face the reflection of a bright spirit! How sweet,

"When sorrowing o'er some stone we bend,
Which covers all that was a friend;"

how sweet to know that the memory of an unkind word can never mar the joy we feel when the years of our intercourse with the departed recur to the mind! So let us live; so let us die; so let us remember those whom we loved and who have gone before us.

But whither have I wandered? It was of "the wife's welcome" that I began to write, and following the free current of thought, led by one poet and another, I have run on until the reader has probably left me to run alone. Once more, as the preacher said, and I am done:

"There is a love that o'er the war
Of jarring passion pours its light,
And sheds its influence like a star
That brightest burns in darkest night.

"It is so true, so fixed, so strong,
It parts not with the parting breath;
In the sorry fight of life it bears along,
And holds the heart-strings e'en in death.

"'Tis never quenched by sorrow's tide;—
No, 'tis a flame caught from above—
A tie that death cannot divide;—
'Tis the bright torch of WOMEN LOVE.

"But there is one love, not of earth,
Though nilled by the streaming tear;
It is a star of heavenly birth,
And only shines unshaken there.

"'Tis when the clay redgns its breath,
And the soul quits the mortal shade,
That rising from the bed of death,
This love is pure—THE LOVE OF GOD."

[Christian Parlor Mag. for July.

OUR GRANDMOTHER'S MUSIC.

BY STERNE.

"Thy grandmother," said uncle Toby, addressing himself to young Arabella, just from London, and who was playing the bottle or Marengo on the piano, "thy grandmother, child," said he, "used to play on a much better instrument than thine,"

"Indeed," said Arabella, "how could it have been better? you know it is the most fashionable instrument, and it is used by every body that is any thing."

"Your grandmother was something, yet she never saw a piano-forte in her life."

"But what was the name of this instrument?—had it strings, or was it played by keys?"

"You must give me time to recollect the name; it was indeed a stringed instrument, but was played by the hand."

"By the hand alone? How vulgar; but I protest I should like to see one, and papa shall buy me one when I return to London. Do you think we can obtain one?"

"No, you will not find one in London, but doubtless they may be found in some of the country towns."

"How many strings had it? Must one play with both hands? and could one play double bass?"

"I know not whether it could play double bass, as you call it; it was played by both hands and two strings."

"Two strings only? surely you are jesting, how could music be produced by such an instrument, when the piano has two or three hundred!"

"Oh, the strings were very long, one about fourteen feet, and the other might be lengthened at pleasure, even fifty or more."

"What a prodigious deal of room it must take up; but no matter, I will have mine in the old hall, and papa may have an addition built to it, for he says I shall have it for my thing, and so does mamma. Were the strings struck with little mallets, like the piano, or were they snapped, like the harpsichord?"

"Like neither of those instruments, as I recollect; but it produced a soft kind of humming music, and peculiarly agreeable to the husband and relations of the performer."

"Oh, as to pleasing one's husband or relations, that is all Dickey, in the Haut-ton, you know; but I am determined to have one, at any rate.—Was it easily learnt, and was it taught by French or Italian masters?"

"It was easily learnt, but Frenchmen and Italians scarcely dared show their heads in our country in those days."

"Can you not possibly recollect the name?—How shall we know what to inquire for?"

"Yes, I do now remember the name, and you must inquire for a SPINNING WHEEL."

MODEST ASSURANCE.

This is the most useful of all characteristics of manner. Arrogance, vanity and impudence, clash with our self-love, and shock all our notions of propriety; but modest assurance covers a multitude of sins. You may do anything short of open and revolting crime, if you have only the necessary degree of this inestimable quality, or even the power to assume it. If you are in good circumstances it renders you irresistible; but if not, be you poor, ignorant, or vulgar, and you can effect more by this means than by all the merits of the one hand, or all the prayers on the other, by which one individual ever worked upon the fears or sympathies of his fellow-creature. There is nothing which inposes more, even upon the judicious, than this assurance. The man who has thoroughly acquired it, is thought more of, and even more respected than the retiring man of genius, whose timidity and nervous sensibility are generally mistaken for a want of those talents with which he is most gifted.

Who is the favorite with the ladies? not the very silent, the very retiring, nor yet the very coarse and impudent members of society. These are regarded as below par, unless they happen to possess talents of a very shining character such as a knowledge of, and taste for music. They have no chance. The man of modest assurance has quietly and boldly prepossessed the ladies in his favor by his easy manner and confidence of his manner. He can utter the greatest nonsense with impunity, for he does so without hesitation. By never appearing to doubt himself, he never suggests the possibility of his being mistaken, and the consequence is that his commonplace and superficial remarks are swallowed with avidity, at least by the generality of his female acquaintance; while some silent philosopher is sighing by mourning the folly of man and the credulity of women. When these men have anything to say that resembles an idea, their modest assurance enables them to give it utterance, while the men of profoundness of thought are restrained from speaking, by the fear of their being upon conversation. The former gentlemen have a great deal of small talk, and they often get the credit of being men of great thinking, and every thing in fine that they are not. However, let us not be misunderstood; we do not mean to say that there are not many persons of modest assurance who are distinguished for their talents and their powers of conversation, but we are desirous of showing the advantage of this quality to those who have neither. At the same time, it must be confessed that the most modest assurance are not the most fluent and self-possessed talkers, and that many of the greatest men who have ever lived, were destitute of that modest assurance which now stays in the support to others. We Americans have plenty of assurance, and it is decidely useful, but we doubt whether the dandies of Broadway, for instance, have any of that apparent modesty by which it is rendered so acceptable to the better classes of society.

INTERMEDDLERS.—There is a class of creatures upon the round world, without head, heart, brain or wit, whose constant aim is to exalt themselves at the expense of their neighbors. They habitually decry the work of others with a firm belief that they are thereby creating a sensation in favor of their own. They endeavor to ingratiate themselves with the powerful by calumniating of. Scials to whom the fates may have been propitious. View them by themselves, and they are nothing; once them pitch their tent on the ruins of character which their Tartarean breath has blasted, and, ten chances to one, they are wielding little sceptre. Such vermin are not only a curse to themselves—they are ever discontented—but alas!—they are also a curse to society. What Jefferson said of great cities, may with equal propriety be applied to them; they are worse upon the floor of the body politics;"—yen, verily, putrid, loathsome, running sores—infecting the atmosphere around them, and scaring the virtues to the wondward of their unwholesome influence. By all the ghosts of Pluto's sat upon Olympus two thousand years ago! if we may be allowed to employ said form of classical asseveration—from the numberless imps in hunan shape, that are now swarming in every village in the pandemonian kitchen of ministering to the appetite of the modern Devil, these very men, on matter deliberation, we would feel bound to select.

In sketching phases of depravity, it is well to draw from life. We have a man in our eye at this moment—God save the mark! who is a type of his class. Mean, servile, and degenerate, he makes us well nigh ashamed to wear the physiological opponents of our common humanity. If it were not almost sacrilege to quote Scripture when elaborating such a theme, we would conclude this brief essay in the words of Solomon, "The memory of the wicked shall rot." Amen.

Miscellany.

THE MISER.

To be frugal is wise; and this lesson of truth
Should ever be printed in the ears of youth.
The young must be curb'd in their spendthrift haste,
Lest manhood should follow with some sad taste;
But to see the hand that is wither'd and old
So eagerly clutch at the shining gold—
Oh! can it be true that man should crave
The dross of the world—so near his grave!

Sad is the lot of those who pine
In the dreamy dream of the precious mine;
But they toil not so hard in gaining the ore
As the miser in guarding the glittering store,
He counts the coin in a fainting eye,
And trembles the while if a step come nigh:
He adds more wealth, in a fearful trace
Of joy comes o'er his shrunken face.

He seeks the bed where he cannot rest,
Made close beside his idle chest;
He wakes with a wilder, fougsed stare,
For he dreams a thief is busy there;
He searches around—the bolts are fast,
And the watchmen of the night go past—
His coffers are safe; but there's fear in his brain,
And the miser cannot sleep again!

He never flings the blessed mite
To fill the orphan child with delight—
The dog may howl, the widow may sigh,
He hears them not—they may starve and die.
His brest is cold as ice, no pitying glow
Speaks there at the piercing tale of wo;
All torpid and cold, he lives alone
Of his hoards, like the toad embedded in stone.

Death comes—but the miser's friendless bier
Is free from the sobbing mourner's tear;
Unloved, unwept, he goes down
Will tell of the kindly deeds he'd done
Oh! never covet the miser's fame,
'Tis a cherished idea that crickets his name;
And one fond heart that will truly grieve
Will outweigh all the gold that he can leave.

From the Democratic Review.

A VISIT TO AN ENGLISH COTTAGE.

I entered a third cabin. Here the green earth smiled again, as did the mossy furze and glossy holly, that felt not the approach of winter. The floor was much like the first. Near the middle sat the mother, peeling potatoes, which she threw into a pot at her side, half filled with water. I introduced myself on every occasion, by saying that I came from beyond the seas, and wished to inform my countrymen how the laborers lived in England. Sixpence brought forth willing answers to interrogatories, which I put without stint.

'How many children have you?'

'Eight.'

'What did they feed upon this morning?'

'Potatoes.'

'What will you give them for dinner?'

'These potatoes you see me peeling?'

'Nothing else?'

'No; nothing else.'

'Have you no meat, no milk, no butter for them?'

She made no reply, fixed her eyes upon them and sobbed aloud. But her countenance suddenly brightened into a smile, and she said with a clear voice,—

'Think God, salt is cheap.'

But her joy was transient, the beam, for her eyes again overflowed as she showed me her eldest daughter, fourteen years of age, whom she made rise to her feet. Her tattered garments scarcely concealed her sex; it left her bare to the knees, behind, while it dangled to the ground in front.—She blushed deeply, for want had not extinguished the modesty of nature, as her mother drew aside the rags that covered her snowy skin.

'These,' said she, 'are all the clothes my child has; she cannot go to school in them; besides, she is obliged to stay at home to take care of the children.'

This was palpably true, for her wasted form tottered under a burden that would soon add another inmate to this abode of misery.

The other children were grouped near the elder sister, sitting on the naked hearth. Their little hands and feet were red with cold; their features were set in melancholy; they were not playful, as became their innocent years; no, it has been truly said that the children of the English poor know no childhood! Sorrow begins with life; they are disciplined to privation, from the cradle. From the cradle, did I say? I saw no cradle, and I verily believe that such a luxury was never known by the child of an English laborer.

In the corner of a chimney was an old man, sitting on his haunches, putting faggots to the fire, intended to boil potatoes.

'Who is this?'

'It is old Jem,—he has no home, and we let him stay with us.'

He is eighty three years of age, and partook with the children his portion of potatoes and salt.

I asked one of the little girls, where was the cat? The mother answered, they had none, 'for the cat must eat.'

'Have you a dog?'

'No, we cannot keep a dog; besides, he disturbs the game.'

'But have you a cock to crow for day?'

'No, we have not.'

I felt a sort of horror come over me, at the absence of these animals, sacred to every household—the cat, the companion and pastime of little children; the dog, the well-tried, trusty friend of man; the cock, whose joyous song hails the coming day—yet poverty, that bitter, blighting curse, has expelled even these from the cottages of the English peasantry.

'Can your husband read?'

'Yes, he can read the easy parts of the Bible.'

'Can you read?'

'No, I never went to school.'

'How many apartments are there in your house?'

'Two—one below and another above.'

'May I go up stairs?'

She was evidently unwilling; my guide gave me a discouraging look: I persevered, and ascended a dirty, rickety flight of steps to a chamber, where the whole family slept; near, a narrow, broken window, stood a wooden frame on four legs, on which were laid transverse laths, that supported a bed of out chaff, sewed up in a dirty tattered sack, over which was spread a coarse woolen sheet, almost black; upon this lay two pillows of straw, and a thick striped coverlet worn into holes.—Another sack of chuff lay on the floor in the corner, over which was stretched a sort of blanket torn to rags. Here slept all the children, except the youngest two, who lay with their parents. The fate of the old man at night was not made known to me, nor did I inquire. The furniture of the apartment below consisted of a stool on which the mother sat; a box, occupied as a seat, by the eldest daughter; two broken chairs, unsafe for either my guide or myself; fourteen or fifteen articles of crockery, of fractured plate, saucers and cups; a ten pot; two or three small iron vessels for cooking, and a broad table, sustained by diagonal bars fastened with nails. On the wall, under a broken piece of plate glass, hung a white napkin, fringed with bottom, the only testimonial of neatness that poverty could afford. The whole cheatlet estate, including the apparel of man, wife and children, could not be sold for ten dollars.

MINIATURE SKETCH OF EUROPE IN 1844.

We take the following graphic sketch of the general conditiou of Europe from a London paper. The writer seems to be no novice in the matters of which he speaks. He says;

It is remarkable that no national change of importnce has occurred during the past year. Spain is the only exception; yet even that is more nominal than real. One faction has displaced another. It is the change of a Cabinet. The constitution has remained—the throne has been unshaken. Espartero, a bold and vigorous officer, has been displaced; Narvaez, a bold and vigorous officer, has been raised almost to an equal elevation. The Queen in prospect has become the Queen in possession. The old machinery moves on an old principle, but with a new manger. The old gilded coach of royalty is drawn by the same sinews, and attended by the same liveries. The hand that holds the whip and the reins is changed—*voila out.*

France is colonizing, talking of commercial treaties, frightening the Bey of Tunis, and marching and countermarching in Algiers. She was doing the same a twelve month ago. Nothing is changed. Louis Philippe is still guarded by battalions and gendarmes, makes speeches of the most royal generalities at the beginning of the session, and is rejoiced when he can leave Paris and its badands behind him, and retire to his gardens at Neuilly; promises the world peace, and takes care that the Parisians shall not break it;—surrounds his capital with a chain of fortresses that would powder the Fauhourg St. Antoine into the dust of its own lanes, and would extinguish the reign of Porte Cocheres at the first volley. M. Guizot is master of the chambers; M. Odillon Barrot is in hopeless opposition. M. Theirs is writing a history which will be as angry, volatile and short lived as his own administration; and Mr. Lamartine is sitting with his finger in his mouth and his eyes turned backward to the Tuileries.—But all this was the same a twelvemonth ago. Nothing is changed but the number of the year. The almanac is the only gi- routte.

Austria has slept. Her only sign of life is an occasionul start in her sleep, a cry in which the name of Italy is distinguishable, a shudder when the Russian bear seems to walk across her dreams, and a smile when she murmurs the name of Hungarian liberty. Prince Metternich sits beside her and rocks her cradle; if she yawns; he wraps her up again, rocks the cradle, and sings her to sleep. He is the most experienced nurse in Europe; but he was the same this time twelve month. Austria grows corpulent in the quietest manner of any government of Europe. But nothing else is changed.

Russia is hunting deserters, dungeoning smugglers, and squeezing the Jews. But all this she has been doing for the last half century. She has been conquering deserts of rock, provinces of sand, and mountains of snow. Her Emperor, the most active of mankind, is building fleets in the Baltic, which the frosts shuts up during a six month's winter, and which the worm eats during the rest of the year. He sends an armed army into Circassia which never returns, builds fortresses which are always taken, and publishes a new and infallible plan of campaign which regularly fails.—He has the most showy guard in Europe, supplies Petersburg with the best opera, and lies down every night in his boots, and sleeps with pistols under his pillow. But this is routine. During the last twelvemonth the Emperor has changed nothing but his pantaloons, and the Emperor is Russia.

Portugal is a wine house; a guingette of the south; an ill-ordered cafe, with yellow visaged waiters and nothing more. The house is kept by the same family, the same royal sign hangs over the door, and the wine is neither better nor worse. The English Minister has attempted to lower the price, and raise the quality; but as this was unprecedented, and as Portugal has long continued to sell us wine which no other nation of Europe would drink, she threatened us with the loss of custom. John Bull listens with terror, and, lest Portugal should have a single vintage on her hands, he takes it at her own terms. But this has been done by John Bull for the last hundred years. Nothing is changed in Portugal.

Prussia is ploughing her sandy soil, navigating her shallow rivers, and speculating on being made a great commercial nation with but a single port in her dominions. She maintains an army large enough for the guardianship of Europe, for the protection of a territory of ten millions of souls. She is honest, brave and loyal, but foolish in attempting to manufacture anything beyond toothpicks. Knives and scissors are beyond her power—they ought to be beyond her ambition. By great effort she may produce a pitchfork, but no chance of fortune will ever enable her to produce a scythe. Yet she has been wasting her time, thought, and timber trees on this extravagant hope for the last fifty years. In Prussia nothing has changed except the maids of honor.

Belgium, Holland, Switzerland—is it of any importance to any living being whether they have or have not changed. While the line-of-battle ships remain at anchor, who cares where or how the wherries, lighters, and bumboats are engaged?—While the open-deck-over hoist sail, the small craft must fly or follow. In Europe nothing has changed.

MR. TORREY.

A letter from our imprisoned brother was read at the celebration of the first of August at Salem, Massachusetts. With a magnanimity worthy of a Christian martyr, he seems to forget his own suffering and danger in sympathy for his oppressed brethren and in plans and efforts in their behalf. He is anxious that his own case may be so managed as to operate powerfully against slavery, and he is confident that it may. He thus states the defence he intends to make:

I am charged with aiding a family (a father and five little children!) out of bondage in Virginia. The governor, McDowell, granted a *requisition* for my delivery for trial, in that case. On this I was arrested. The case goes before the Supreme Court on several issues. (1.) Is a mere *requisition* enough to warrant the surrender of a man charged with crime, without the production of evidence to prove its *commission*, and that it was done by the person accused! (2.) Is it a "felony or other *crime*" in the meaning of the constitution, to aid an escape?—No law can make it a crime for a slave to escape; it *cannot* be a "crime" to help another do what is not crime for him to do himself. The constitution, therefore, gives *no warrant* for the surrender of a man charged in one State with helping a slave to escape from another State. If so, Congress can make no law to aid the recapture of fugitives, or making it an offence for citizens to aid them. States cannot make it a *crime*, and enforce its penalties upon citizens of other States.

That these points will be so decided, I have little question. The Supreme Court has virtually decided all these points, in other cases, yet I goes gotten up by the slave States themselves.

Brother Torrey hopes for great results from the agitation growing out of his case, and not without reason. He says:

And the very agitation of these mighty issues, in courts held in the bosom of the slave States, will topple down the whole crazy fabric of slavery. Two, if not three years must elapse before the final issue. The press will be unchained. The editors, generally, in the central States, are so. Their presses are muzzled by the constant dictation of the "overseers." They hate their bondage, and long to break it. Quietly I find them, but without design in most cases, filling their columns more and more with foreign and domestic anti-slavery news, anecdotes, and arguments.—As with the press, so with the majority of the white people of the South. Just in proportion to the intelligence of the non-slaveholding class, is their desire for a day of reckoning with their political and social taskmasters, the slaveholding minority. These great issues, thoroughly urged, by able counsel, will break the ice, unlock the lips and loose the tongues of all this vast multitude. They will continue too, to free from thraldom, the entire legal profession, and to bring out their mighty energies on the side of sound principles.

But God orders all things well.

Let Maryland, let Virginia consign me to their penitentiaries, if they will, if they can, if they *dare* do it, in the face of God and before the civilized world. To him, to them, I make my appeal. And who can doubt that the voice of Providence, and the voice of the civilized world, will unite in condemning and branding with INFAMY a State, professing to be christian and republican, that ranks *compassion to the poor and succor to the oppressed, among crimes and felonies!* Let them, if they will, convict and sentence me to the penitentiary, as a felon. And *then* let their citizens show their faces in civilized Europe, to say nothing of our own free States, half redeemed from their servility to slavery.

Let the strife *go on!* whether it be over my prison, or over my grave. There *can* be but one issue. One Victor, one triumph. God decided that he has made man in his own image. And the day that shall "*proclaim liberty throughout all the land, and to all the inhabitants thereof*," not, cannot be far off. I shall live to see it, and shout over it, "Blessed be God, who has given us the victory."

When the mob imprisoned me, for no crime, at Annapolis, in 1842, I invited many of the prominent citizens of this State to meet me *there*, round that old jail, in January, 1852, to commemorate the abolition of slavery in Maryland. I now extend the invitation to you; with only one correction. If you, and all who now labor for the slave are faithful, (as I do not doubt you will be,) I must name an *earlier* day, and a larger place. Perhaps the area round WASHINGTON'S MONUMENT, in the city of Baltimore, will be a better, fitter place. It is his monument who delivered almost with his dying breath, that "so far as his influence could go" to abolish slavery, "it should never be wanting." Meet me around Washington's monument on the 4th of July, 1848, to celebrate the peaceful triumph of liberty in Maryland! And may God bless and keep us all to see that happy day.

Your friend and prisoner for the slave,
CHARLES T. TORREY.

Baltimore Jail, Sabbath, July, 29, '44.

JAMES G. BIRNEY, Attorney and Counsel lor at Law, Saginaw City, Michigan.

J. G. B. will also act as Land Agent in the District in which this (Saginaw) County is; he will make investments for others in lands, pay over for non-residents their taxes, and give information generally to persons interested in this part of the country, or desirous of becoming emigrants to it.

Dr. John D. Buzzell's Family Medicines

VEGETABLE BILIOUS BITTERS

THESE Bitters are particularly serviceable when sues alone in all cases of dyspepsia in the stomach and bowels, in chronic affections the liver, and all other derangements and disorders proceeding from a diseased state of the stomach and bowels and dyspepsia, costiveness, dizziness, loss of appetite, fullness of the stomach, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, headache, Jaundice, Dropsy, Fluttness and sinking in the stomach, Indigestion, Costiveness and pain in the stomach and neck, and are an excellent purifier of the Blood. When these Bitters are taken in connection with the Vegetable Pills and Anti-acid preparation they will remove the most obstinate chronic diseases, even in cases where every ha been unsuccessfully administered.

VEGETABLE BILIOUS PILLS.

The reputation of these Pills for the cure of nervous or Bilious headaches, costiveness, indigestion, dyspepsia, pain in the stomach; they are mild in their operation, but sure, slow in their operation, but sure, and thoroughly operated upon the stomach or two pills are sufficient to purge, and in their operation they not only purge the stomach and bowels from every impurity, but strengthen and give new life and energy to the organs, &c.

ANTI-ACID AND CARMINATIVE RATION

This medicine has been successfully used in sourness and wind in the stomach, and is particularly specific in all cases of nervous irritability, hysteria, hypochondria, asthma, palpitation, epilepsy, &c.

COUGH MIXTURE.

The reputation of this mixture stands unrivalled for the cure of all coughs proceeding from a cold, asthma, chronic catarrh, influenza and inflammation of the lungs or pleura, & chronic affections of the liver which frequently produces consumption, it is decidedly the best medicine ever discovered for the cure of the whooping cough.

COMPOUND STRENGTHENING PLASTER

All who have used this plaster have found it a most powerful remedy for pain or weakness in the stomach, back, side, chest, limbs, muscles, joints, &c., and for lung and liver complaints, coughs, colds, asthma, rheumatism, &c.

HEMORRHOIDAL, OR PILE POWDER

This medicine may be relied upon to give immediate relief, and its use persevered in, will effect a certain cure. It is a truly painful and troublesome disease. This specific has been used by the proprietor in his practice for more than four years, and he has never known an instance in which it failed to effect a cure. Try it.

Ointment for the cure of the itch and all eruptive cutaneous ERUPTIONS.

This ointment is a safe and efficacious remedy for the cure of itch and all cutaneous eruptions, and is decidedly one of the worst of humanity. It is a sure remedy for scald head, and humors on the face with which children are afflicted, and can be used without leasing a scar, observing in all cases to take according to accompanying directions.

anti-erupting or cooling powder.

ANTI-ERUPTIVE OR COOLING POWDER

A sure remedy for inflamation of the blood and other fluids from which proceeds the St. Anthony Fire, Salt Rheum, and other eruptions of the skin.

AGENTS.

HALLOWELL, SIMON PAGE; Hallowell Roads, J. Churchill; Gardiner, A. T. Perkins, Augusta, A. H. Chamberlin; North Vassalboro; Winthrop, Stanly & Clark; Leeds, Benj. Welcome; Wayne, S. C. Moulton, Taylor Hancock & Co.; Fayette, H. B. Lovejoy; Mt. Vernon, Lewis T. Cram; Monmouth, A. B. Blake; Vassalboro', Thomas Pye; North Vassalboro, Henry Weeks; East Vassalboro', J. C. Taylor; Lewiston, N. Reynolds & Son; Farmington, Butler & Brunswick, Wm. Baker; Calais, J. Richards & Co.; Belfast, J. Berry; Belfast, Dr. Richardson; Belfast, H. G. O. Washburn; Searsport, J. A. Berry, Dr. F. Storer; Bingham, S. Greenleaf; Skowhegan, A. F. Parlin.

Orders addressed to Dr. John D. Buzzell, Hallowell, Maine, orders will be promptly attended to.

August, 1844. 1yr

Kennebec and Boston Steam Navigation 1844.

The new, elegant, and fast sailing Steamer

PENOBSCOT,

NATHANIEL KIMBALL, MASTER,

WILL run as follows, till further notice: Leaves Hallowell every Monday and Friday, at half past 3, Gardiner 3, and Bath at 6 o'clock P. M.

Returning, will leave north side T. wharf, Boston, for Gardiner and Hallowell, on TUESDAY and SATURDAY, at 8 o'clock P. M.

FARE from Hallowell and Gardiner, $3,50 | Meals 50 | Berth, 2,00 | Extra.

Good carriages will be in readiness, on the arrival of the Boat, to convey passengers to Augusta, Waterville, Norwock, Vassalboro', Winthrop, Readfield, Wilton, Farmington, Weld, Jay, Livermore, Canton and Bethel.

Travellers wishing to visit Quebec, will find this a pleasant and expeditious route, as a stage runs regularly to Quebec, between Gardiner and Quebec.

CAUTION. The public are cautioned against sending goods of any kind on board the Penobscot, unless with the boat, as the proprietors will not be held responsible for such goods.

The Penobscot is a new boat, of about 500 tons burden, was built expressly for a sea boat, (to run from Boston to Eastport and St. Andrews) and is now on new ground and is said to be the best boat ever built in New York for ocean route. She has a fast set of tables, fitted up.

HOWARD & PAGE, Agents, Hallowell.
STONE & NORTON, " Gardiner.

Hallowell, April 1st, 1844. 3m

HALLOWELL HOUSE,

ON TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES,

—BY—

CHARLES SAGER,

SECOND STREET,

HALLOWELL, ME.

TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

WINTHROP.

DR. CARR takes this method to inform his friends and the public that he still continues at his old stand in Winthrop. The oldest Temperance House in Maine—and will do anything for the comfort of any favor him with a call.

The House being located in the most pleasant and lightful part of the village, he feels no fear of recommending it to the public, who prefer a quiet and neat house, and trust for travelers, who prefer a quiet and neat house, and trust for travelers, who prefer a quiet and neat house, and he has fitted up the house for the reception of such, and is assured that this house is kept upon strict Temperance principles, and that the traveling public who may favor him with their patronage may have and a home and careful and attentive Ostlers will always be "on hand" who will be ready to wait upon the comfort of the horse.

Charges moderate. Gm80

Winthrop, Feb. 13, 1844.

AMERICAN HOTEL,

BY ORRIN EMERSON.

THIS large and convenient Hotel is situated on Water street, near the center of the village of Hallowell, having been thoroughly repaired, and newly furnished, is now ready for the reception of visitors.

The Hotel is conducted on TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES, attendance and accommodations are good, and every attention is paid to the convenience and comfort of travelers.

Stages arriving by Stages, can be conveyed to any of the neighboring towns at moderate charges.

Connected with the above House, is a Stable, with a commodious Ostler.

☞ ALSO—HORSES and CARRIAGES to let on reasonable terms.

Hallowell, Jan. 16, 1844. 8m80

Liberty Tracts.—New Series

FOUR new and most important Tracts are just from the press.

No. 1.—Who is James G. Birney? 8 pgs
No. 2.—Abolitionists Defended, 4 "
No. 3.—Henry Clay and Liberty, 8 "
No. 4.—Reasons for leaving the Whig Party.

We will send 2000 pages of these and other tracts for one dollar. Tracts ought not to lie on the shelf now. Others are waiting for publication—one on the relation of the Democratic Party with Slavery.

Hallowell, July 24.

GREAT IMPROVEMENT.

Encourage Home Manufactures, and save 30 per cent.

HOLDEN'S AMERICAN LIQUID BLACKING is now decidedly the best article of the kind in the market, and is warranted to give satisfaction. It contains a greater quantity of oil than blackings usually do, and is very beneficial to the leather.

It may be obtained, at wholesale and retail, of the manufacturer, E. S. Holden, 42 Union Street, Boston.